The Outlook

SEPTEMBER 20, 1922

MRS. HARDING

THE OUTLOOK joins in the heartfelt expressions of hope and sympathy which are pouring into the White House from all parts of the country elicited by the gallant struggle of the Presidential family against the ravages of disease and the threats of death.

At this writing the condition of Mrs. Harding, while still serious, is more encouraging. That this great anxiety should be thrust upon the President at a time when he is confronted with some of the most serious political perplexities and problems that any President has ever faced is pathetic, and the pathos is increased by the fact that he has been sustained and strengthened during his public career by a very fine family life.

The family is still the ideal unit of American life, and the country is proud, sometimes consciously, sometimes subconsciously, of the fact that the White House is full of associations of dignity and happiness in the relations of husbands and wives—George and Martha Washington, John and Abigail Adams, Grover and Frances Cleveland, William and Ida McKinley, Theodore and Edith Roosevelt. Warren and Florence Harding have continued this fine tradition in a way that has commanded the respect and admiration of their countrymen and countrywomen.

ORGANIZING THE IRISH FREE STATE

A STEP forward was taken in setting up the Government of the Irish Free State at the meeting of the Dail Eireann which convened in Dublin on September 8. This is the first representative body brought together in Southern Ireland since the London Treaty was indorsed by a great majority of the voters. The minority members elected—that is, those who insist upon fighting to the bitter end for a completely independent Irish Republic—refused to take their seats in this assembly with the exception of one anti-treaty member, Lawrence Ginnell, who appeared for the sole purpose of making a disturbance, but refused to qualify as a member and was ruled out of the body.

The shadow of the deaths of Michael Collins and Arthur Griffith cast a regretful but not a hopeless tone over the assembly. The new head of the Provisional Free State Government is William T. Cosgrave, who has been in charge of the civil side of affairs since Collins was killed. The only opposition to the election of Mr. Cosgrave and of the men named as his associates in the new Provisional Cabinet was the vote cast against him by a few labor members. The other most notable figure in the new Cabinet is Richard Mulcahy, who is to be Minister of Defense. Thus he is a successor to Michael Collins, while Cosgrave may be regarded as a successor to Griffith in that he is really the head of civil affairs, while Collins, whom he nominally succeeds, was really the head of military affairs.

International
WILLIAM T. COSGRAVE AT THE FUNERAL OF HIS LATE CHIEF, MICHAEL COLLINS

In accepting his election Mr. Cosgrave declared that it was his intention to push forward the London Treaty which has been sanctioned by the Dail and the electorate, to help in enacting a constitution for Southern Ireland, and also "to assert the authority and supremacy of Parliament, to support and assist the national army in asserting the people's rights, to ask Parliament, if necessary, for such powers as are deemed essential for restoring order and suppressing crime, to expedite as far as lies in the power of the Government a return to normal conditions, and, having established the country on a Free State constitutional basis, to speed the work of reconstruction and reparation."

There is still a good deal to be done to put the Free State into complete operation. The most important thing is an agreement with the British Government on a form of constitution which will carry out the substantial provisions of the London Treaty. The armed opposition still existing in Southern Ireland seems to be decreasing and to be largely the work of comparatively small bands of irregulars.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE TURKS

THE victory of Kemal Pasha over the Greeks is one of the most complete and sweeping military successes of modern times. The Greek army was more than defeated, it was crushed and dispersed. The Turks under Kemal followed up their successes rapidly. Smyrna, the military and naval base of the Greek forces, was evacuated by the Greeks in disorder and the Kemalist troops entered the city on September 9. Scores of thousands of refugees, mainly Greeks and Armenians, had fled to Smyrna for refuge, fearing slaughter by the Turks. Just how far Kemal Pasha has been able to keep his troops under discipline is not positively known, but he at least issued the proper formal orders to refrain from slaughter of the Greeks.

The reaction of this depressing defeat of Greece by her ancient enemy was instantly felt in Athens. The Ministry under which this disgrace was possible resigned. A new Ministry was formed under the leadership of Triantafillakos. The new Minister announced that his policy would be to defend the Greek interest at the peace conference, but the constitution of the new Cabinet indicates that the Government still represents the old régime and the policy of King Constantine. Naturally, the alarmed and excited Greeks are turning to Venizelos as a possible leader, and it is not at all impossible that the popular demand and perhaps a plebiscite of the voters will recall the statesman to undo the work of those who drove him from Greece. Venizelos is now in Paris, and is quoted as saying:

> I have seen America and have been amazed to observe how a free people

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with free institutions can work out their own salvation. It is my ambition to make Greece an America in Europe. For a few months I had the United States of Greece in my hands, only to have them wrested away by European politics. Perhaps our next attempt will be crowned with better success.

The basic comment on this new and threatening situation in the Near East is that the Allies missed their opportunity, just as they did in Russia, to agree upon a definite, sane and safe policy and to enforce it with united power and vigor. Now Turkey, as represented by the Nationalist or Angora Government headed by Kemal Pasha, is urging radical claims for a settlement that would again make Turkey a menace in the Balkans and in Europe and would restore the old rule of the Turks over Constantinople. Kemal has already issued a statement as to his demands. It includes Adrianople, all of Eastern Thrace up to the Bulgarian border, supremacy in Constantinople, and a control in the interest of all countries over the Dardanelles, in which apparently the Turks should have the chief part. Recent despatches declare that there is now a movement of Kemal's army in the direction of the Straits and that the military question there is serious.

Kemal's victory was celebrated in Constantinople by noisy demonstrations. There was rioting which threatened to be dangerous, when the Allied authorities put a stop to it.

Thus the Turkish rule, marked for centuries by slaughter, pillage, and hatred of all Christians, is again a disturbing and threatening factor in European as well as in Asian affairs. The Entente Powers had hoped to confine that rule to parts of Asia Minor, but, because of lack of unity of purpose and because of jealousy between the Powers, the situation has been allowed to become dangerous and extremely difficult of adjustment.

A LEAGUE AT SEA

THE discussion between Lord Robert Cecil and the Earl of Balfour at the third annual meeting of the Assembly of the League of Nations now going on at Geneva illustrates the natural limitations of action in the League. Lord Robert, as quoted in the reports, thought the League was doing splendid work, but its large machinery was used for too small matters. He wanted the League, now that the time to forget war had come, to enter on a higher plane. And he especially thought it a reproach that the League had done nothing to restore peace in the Near East. Balfour replied: "The League has neither ships, men, nor money, so how could it deal with a non-member of the League like the Kemalist Government? There is a certain class of critics of the League, including Lord Robert Cecil, who regard the League as a substitute for the Governments, replacing the Foreign Offices and the War Department and occupying itself with all sorts of political questions, besides every branch of welfare work."

So far the Assembly has discussed in a general way and with no definite results large international questions like German reparations, disarmament (the League reports a reduction in Poland of a million men, in France of 200,000, and substantial reductions in Italy, Sweden, and Japan), the disposition of Austria (a destitute orphan among nations and sorely in need of a protector), but it seems more likely to do some positive good in its proposals on what may be called world welfare projects. About these projects a staff correspondent of The Outlook wrote from Geneva just before the League Assembly met:

"The League's campaign against the white-slave traffic has been far more successful than that against large armaments. In 1904 and 1910 certain international agreements with regard to this subject were concluded, but, unfortunately, did not secure a general adhesion; only thirteen nations signed them. Due to the League's praiseworthy energy, not only was a new and improved agreement drawn up, but thirty-three signatories have already been secured.

"A special tragedy is that of the fate of the several hundred thousand women (mostly Armenian Christians) whom the Turks have seized and imprisoned in their harems. In view of such a horrible destiny, the League has brought about co-operation among the interested Powers; it has even tried to bring moral pressure on 'the unspeakable Turk,' and has established homes for those who have been rescued.

"As the campaign against opium and other habit-forming drugs largely originated in America, under the leadership of the late Dr. Hamilton Wright, it is natural that we should take particular interest in the League's efforts to coordinate international activity in this respect. Mrs. Wright, herself an expert, has been appropriately appointed to the League's Advisory Board. The League invites all states, whether member-states or not, to ratify the Hague Convention (which was framed by Dr. Wright), and would enforce a law throughout the world that no opium shall be exported or imported without a written certificate from the country of importation that it is needed for legitimate purposes. Meanwhile the amount of opium necessary to be grown for such purposes is being ascertained by reports from the various countries as to their annual requirements. The information thus obtained will provide the League with a basis for further measures for the better execution of the provisions of the Hague Convention. The League is also extending inquiries, through its Opium Commission, as to all harmful drugs.

"There are at least three reasons why Western Europe now contains Russian refugees. The first reason is because of the movements of armies in 1914, 1915, and 1916 to and fro across the Russian frontiers. The second reason is because of Bolshevist outrages. The third reason is because of famine and starvation. At least a million and a half of refugees need aid. What shall be done with them? There is not enough work to go round and the refugees are generally at a long distance from the few countries, like Bulgaria, for instance, where employment is to be had and where the cost of living is low. With regard to these unfortunate men, women, and children, the League of Nations has already accomplished a good work among its own member-states. England and France have agreed to support small groups of students and children; Jugoslavia has made arrangements to give employment to over half of the many refugees within its borders; Bulgaria has offered to receive twenty-six hundred new refugees and Czechoslovakia to receive no less than five thousand agricultural laborers, besides a thousand students and a number of children. Finally, our own American Relief Administration has approached the League, proposing co-operation with regard to some fifteen thousand Russian refugees who are in a peculiarly pitiable condition in Constantinople. It contributed $100,000 conditionally upon the League's raising half as much again to transfer the refugees to other countries. The League did raise a third of this sum, but, as the prospect of getting more was not bright, American donors generously offered to make good the balance."

LAFAYETTE DAY

IN accordance with the custom established early in the European war by the Lafayette Day National Committee, September 6 was celebrated in New York and other cities as the anniversary of both the birth of Lafayette and the Battle of the Marne. In New York exercises were held in the forenoon at Union Square near the statue of General Lafayette. Dr. John H. Finley, formerly Commissioner of Education for the State of New York, and now one of the editors of the New York "Times" and author of a notable book on French culture

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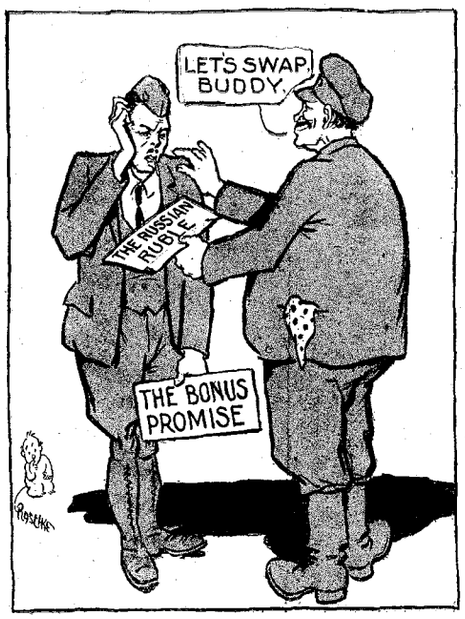
AND AM I THUS REWARDED?

(Henry VIII, Act III, Scene 1)

Rasuke in the Louisville Times



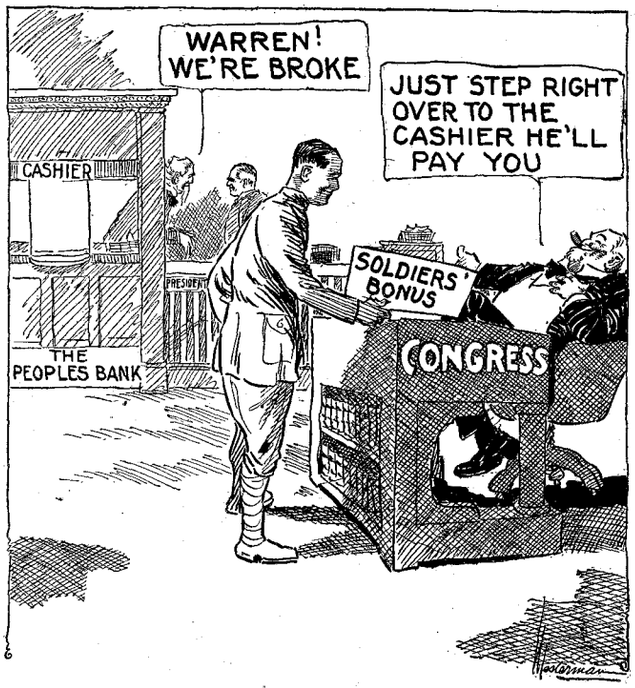
A FAIR EXCHANGE IS NO ROBBERY

From H. D. Cornwall, Louisville, Ky.

Thiele in the Sioux City Tribune

HARD BOILED!

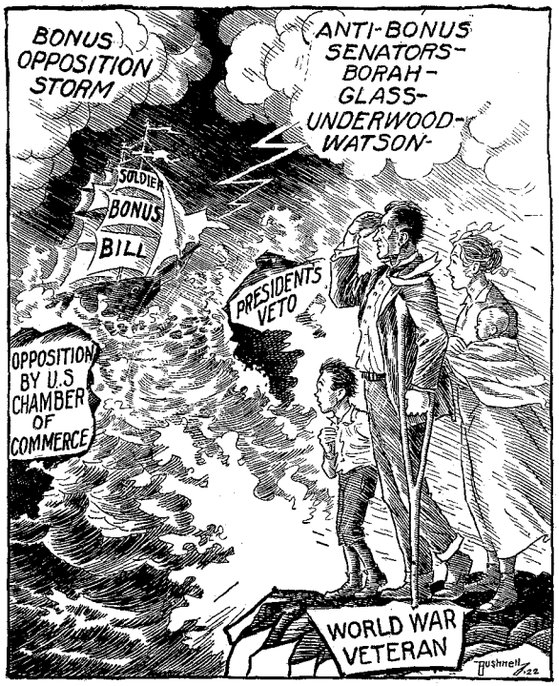
Westerman in the Ohio State Journal



IS HE KIDDING THE SOLDIER, THE PEOPLE, THE PRESIDENT, OR HIMSELF?

From L. H. Collins, Columbus, Ohio

Bushnell for the Central Press Association



WAITING FOR HIS SHIP TO COME IN

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(C) Keystone

GENERAL PERSHING LAYING A WREATH AT THE FOOT OF THE LAFAYETTE STATUE IN UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY, SEPTEMBER 6

entitled "The French in the Heart of America," presided at this meeting, at the close of which General Pershing—whose name will go down in history as the author of the phrase, "*Lafayette, nous voila!*" (Lafayette, we are here!)—laid a wreath upon the statue of the great Franco-American Revolutionary patriot. There were anniversary services held in old St. Paul's Church on lower Broadway, and in the churchyard there was an interesting ceremony in which water from the Marne and earth from Ay, France, were placed upon the grave of the distinguished engineer, Lieutenant-Colonel Stephen Roche-Fontaine, who served on the staff of Washington.

In the afternoon members of the National Committee escorted General Pershing and Count Charles de Chambrun, a great-grandson of Lafayette, to West Point, where a ceremony was held near the statue of Lafayette on the beautiful parade ground of the Military Academy. Colonel Franklin Q. Brown, of the National Committee, presided, and the attendance of the Superintendent of the Academy, with members of his staff, and a large body of the corps of cadets, made of the occasion a beautiful military spectacle. The chief address was delivered by Maurice Léon, of the New York Bar, who originated the idea of the celebration of September 6 as the joint anniversary of the Battle of the Marne and the birth of Lafayette. Mr. Léon eloquently reviewed the attachment and sacrifices of Lafayette for the young American Republic, and the aid which more than a hundred years later the American people and American soldiers and sailors gave to the Republic of France in her struggle for liberty. The French and American Republics have many bonds of sympathy that they should foster in mutual understanding and in pursuing a common aim in the progress of democratic civilization. This was vividly suggested by an anecdote of General Pétain which Mr. Léon related:

> In July, 1918, near the Marne, General Pétain, commander-in-chief of the French Armies, stepped out of his headquarters as the advance guard of the American forces were going forward to meet the German rush toward Château Thierry. He stood silently and for a long time watched them pass by, an unending column of splendid manhood. Then he came in. His officers listened for a comment. It is reported that all he said was, "For us this is a transfusion of blood."

An inopportune thunder-storm drove the large audience which had gathered on the parade ground into the beautiful assembly room of Cullom Hall, where the Count de Chambrun, who is French Chargé d'Affaires in Washington during Ambassador Jusserand's absence, made a stirring address in finished English. General Pershing read messages from Marshal Joffre and Marshal Foch, and used those messages as the text for as delightful an occasional speech as could have been asked for by the most exacting critic. He said that he had not intended to take part in the "battle of oratory" of the day, but he showed himself as much of a master of oratorical technic as he is of military tactics. His presence and his speaking constituted one of the most graceful tributes to Lafayette that the day produced.

VARDAMAN LOSES HIS HOLD ON MISSISSIPPI

It is a pleasure to record the fact that ex-Senator Vardaman has been defeated for the Democratic nomination for United States Senator from Mississippi. Vardaman and his kind have long been a drag upon the political life of their State. The contradictions of American politics have never been more clearly illustrated than by the fact that men like Vardaman, Russell, and Bilbo could be selected by the same electorate that chose the keen-minded John Sharp Williams as its Senatorial representative.

For a first-hand report of the feeling in Mississippi The Outlook telegraphed to Mr. Frederick W. Jones, of Hollandale, Mississippi, who recently contributed to this journal articles upon the flood menace and the insurance scandals in his native State. In reply to our query Mr. Jones telegraphed us as follows:

> Vardaman's defeat means new political life for Mississippi, also a return of honor and the assurance of prosperity. Russell and Bilbo, the present Governor and his immediate predecessor, both of whom have brought scandal upon the office, went down with the ex-Senator. With them goes a hitherto dominant faction that has held power through demagoguery and corporation baiting.
>
> The women of Mississippi in their first opportunity to use the ballot saved the day. In the first primary Vardaman led Stephens by 3,000 votes, but Miss Kearney, the third candidate, polled 18,000 and made a second primary necessary. In the interval between the two primaries she advocated the election of Stephens. Governor Russell's statement in Memphis after the first primary that he was writing many letters urging the election of Vardaman also cost the ex-Senator heavily. The Bilbo-Russell type of Governor with its

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insane-hospital scandal and Birkhead seduction suit has but scant support among the women.

The election sets free forces of decency and fair play scarcely to be measured.

Corporations such as the great fire insurance companies driven out of the State by the revenue agent are assured of a larger measure of justice. Russell and Vardaman supported the agent in his raid. The primary has saved the State and the Nation from a peculiarly wicked act of fraud and deceit.

Vardaman, whose voice has thrilled thousands of his supporters in other campaigns, did not raise it once in this. His managers said his teeth had been extracted and he could not make himself understood from the platform. His campaigning has been done by proxy.

The future is bright. Next year some of the most conscientious political leaders the State has developed in a generation will be candidates for Governor, including Sennett Connor, the young Speaker of the House. A wondrous change from Vardaman, Russell, and Bilbo days.

Mississippi is to be congratulated.

WITH THE VOTERS AND CANDIDATES

THERE have been other interesting elections besides those in Mississippi. Wisconsin Republicans have again proved their loyalty to La Follette by giving him another nomination to his present office. Senator La Follette's hold upon his State is not easy to analyze. His record at Washington has been erratic. In judgment he has frequently been seriously at fault, although it certainly must be said that his vote has been governed by his convictions rather than by self-interest. Some of his success is due to the fact that though he was once classified as an insurgent, with a rod in pickle for any political machine, he has built up a personal organization in his own State which works on ball bearings.

In Maryland Senator France has, like La Follette, secured a renomination to his present office in the Republican primaries. He defeated Mr. John W. Garrett, who was Secretary of the Washington Arms Conference.

The Democrats can apparently take little comfort from the elections in Maine. Maine, as all Americans know, holds its State elections in September. The vote in this State has always been regarded as an indication of the general political trend of the country, the varying majorities of Maine serving as a political barometer. This year Senator Hale and the Republican State ticket have been re-elected to office by a majority which appears at this writing to indicate no significant loss of Republican prestige.

Harris & Ewing

H. D. STEPHENS, OF MISSISSIPPI

THE INDUSTRIAL SITUATION: THE COAL STRIKE

AFTER an inexcusably leisurely delay of a week or more following the general agreement of union leaders and operators to resume hard-coal mining, the contracts have been formally signed and actual work began in the mines on September 11; 155,000 workers reported and the number is increasing every day. The mines were closed 163 days, there has been no summer production, and it is obviously impossible to catch up with the shortage actually existing. Danger of an actual coal famine is averted; but the householder will have to get his hard coal in small quantities, and he is urged to save it by careful stoking and handling and to employ substitutes such as coke, hard-surfaced and screened soft coal, and wood so far as possible. Congress will probably soon send to the President the two bills (now in conference between the Houses) that in different form have passed both Houses, one setting up a fact-finding commission for the coal industry, the other providing against profiteering and for priorities and fair distribution of coal. Both recognize that a National emergency exists in the production, transportation, and distribution of coal and other fuel, but neither looks forward to future emergencies by providing a permanent National Coal Commission.

THE INDUSTRIAL SITUATION: THE RAILWAY STRIKE AND THE INJUNCTION

AN effort still continues to put an end to the strike of the railway shopmen through a settlement between a group of Western roads and their men, with the hope that Eastern roads would fall in later. This to some extent parallels the way in which the strike condition in the soft-coal industry was weakened. In both cases the result sought was that unions should abandon their demand for settlement on a National basis and that operators and workers who wanted to come together should be allowed to do so. The railway executives claim that, what with loyal employees and new men, they have a fairly competent force at work now and that before long the strike is bound to collapse of its own weight. On the other hand, Mr. Gompers declares that the shopmen's fight is now stronger than ever. The embargo on Western freight other than food announced by four Eastern railways is based on a desire to give coal priority, but labor men say that it indicates a shortage of locomotives.

In this situation it is doubtful whether the sweeping injunction asked by Attorney-General Daugherty is not a hindering rather than a helpful influence. At all events, it has been occupying the public attention and stirring up lawyers, economists, and industrial leaders on both sides almost to the exclusion of other controversies.

When the temporary Federal injunction came up in Chicago before Judge Wilkerson, who originally issued it, in an effort to make it permanent, an offhand effort to have it canceled, made by the defendant's attorneys, was properly dismissed, and as we write argument is going on as to the facts on which the injunction is based, its Constitutionality, and its legality under the Clayton Act. We print below press despatches summarizing the allegations of acts said to be committed by members of the shopmen's unions or by their adherents and supporters, as presented in affidavits to support the Attorney-General's claim that a state of terrorism and sabotage exists amounting to a conspiracy to interfere with inter-State commerce and the transmission of the mails:

> Twenty-five murders, some of men, women, and children who were not opposing the strikers but were travelers on trains.
>
> Twelve trains abandoned in the deserts of California and hundreds of passengers, some very old, some babies in arms and some ill, forced to live in terrific heat for periods of from one to four days.
>
> Approximately 950 mail trains forced to discontinue. A loss of $75,000,000 suffered by California fruit-growers, unable to have their products transported.
>
> Dynamiting, bombing, and setting fire to railroad property, including many bridges.
>
> The removal of non-union coal cars from trains in Kentucky; tampering with the mechanism of 4,000 or 5,000

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cars so they could not be moved and setting fire to others.

The drawing of spikes from rails in innumerable cases, endangering lives of workers and passengers.

It is understood that the Attorney-General has expressed willingness to make changes in the original restraining order as to phrases which are construed by labor leaders as interfering with proper liberty of speech and of legal personal action. This charge has been voiced by Mr. Gompers in vehement language, accompanied by the declaration that "It is a well-known and well-established fact that organized labor has discouraged the resort of the railway strikers or even their friends or sympathizers to violent or unlawful methods. They have been counseled to confine their activities within the province of their Constitutional right."

A NEW GOLF KING

THE Nation has a new amateur golf champion—a player who has never held that honor before. It was to Jesse Sweetser, a Yale undergraduate, that the wreath of victory fell.

Sweetser, in the course of the National tournament at Brookline, Massachusetts, defeated in turn William Hunter, a former British champion; Robert Jones, of championship caliber; Jesse Guilford, holder of the last year's American championship; and Charles Evans, who has twice won this honor. It was Evans who shared with Sweetser the final match of the tournament and who lost the chance of regaining his former title by a defeat of three down and two to play. Sweetser's deadly approaching was perhaps the deciding factor in his well-earned victory, though it would be hard to find any flaws in the rest of his game.

THE LABOR SITUATION

THE railroad strike still wends its weary way in spite of Attorney-General Daugherty's sweeping injunctions—or rather, perhaps, because of them. In The Outlook of September 6, Mr. Rollin Lynde Hartt quoted Mr. William Carman Roberts, an expert in the knowledge of public opinion as expressed through the daily press, as saying:

> Never in my whole experience have I known strikes to be so generally condemned. As a rule, newspapers are inclined to side with the "under dog." This time, with the exception of the labor press, they have been almost unanimous in denouncing the strikers, as the strikes appeared selfishly inopportune, coming just when a return of prosperity was in sight. The railway strike especially invited censure.

Strikes feed upon public sympathy; nothing so weakens a strike as the lack of it. Entirely apart from Mr. Daugherty's failure to understand or recognize legal and ethical precedents in his sweeping application, it may be said that he was guilty of a serious tactical mistake. The first result of his effort was to arouse public sympathy, which the strikers had been steadily alienating, in behalf of the unions. That this is not an unfair charge is indicated by the sudden modification made by Mr. Daugherty in the form of his application for an injunction when the Administration at Washington began to get the reaction of public opinion.

Stripped of all its legal technicalities and verbiage, the principle upon which an injunction may justly be based is a very simple one. The only true function of an injunction is to prevent the performance of an act which may result in an irreparable injury if it is committed. For example: A telephone or a telegraph company is running its lines along a village street, and to accomplish what it desires threatens to cut down an elm tree a hundred years old. The only recourse for the village, or for the property owner on whose land the elm tree stands, is an immediate injunction; for if the tree is cut down, no amount of damages awarded by the court can reproduce the tree. A hundred years is required for such a reproduction. But if the company erects an unsightly pole on private property, no injunction is needed. The owner can appeal to the court, and if the court decides that the pole is an injury, it can be removed and the *status quo ante* re-established.

If it comes to the knowledge of the authorities that a train crew are planning to abandon a train in the midst of a Western desert, an injunction is the proper remedy, because when the train is once abandoned, no court can supply an adequate remedy. To enjoin men, however, from meeting or speaking in behalf of strikes or strikers is unnecessary, because incendiary language which is contrary to the statute law can be punished by ordinary judicial procedure. Government by injunction is fraught with danger to free institutions. Injunctions should be resorted to and granted by the courts only when it is apparent that this is the only method that can avert a fundamental social or individual wrong.

But Mr. Daugherty is not by any means the only man to blame. The American people must share the responsibility with him. For the people through their representatives in Congress have by the Clayton Act exempted labor organizations and farmers' organizations from the operation of the statute law, and then, when labor organizations acting under that exemption try to do things which injure or incense the public, that public, or a portion of it, clamors for injunctions. Is not this really an illogical and foolish way to handle the problem?

How simple it would be if the principle of the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, which makes combination or conspiracy in restraint of trade illegal, were extended to all organizations, whether of capital, or of labor, or of agriculture. This would not, in spite of Mr. Gompers's alarms, prevent the individual workman or groups of workmen or great bodies of workmen from quitting their jobs or from collective bargaining. It would, however, give the public the protection of the courts, which would decide in the case of a great strike, like the coal strike or the railroad strike, what evidence there was of a conspiracy or of specific acts to restrain trade. If in addition the trade unions were incorporated with properly constituted treasuries making reports to the Government like the treasuries of every other corporation, they could be assessed damages for their illegal combinations in restraint of trade when the court so decided. This seems to us to be a prime and essential step to take before we can have any kind of logical and effective dealing with industrial conflicts in this country.

PUSSY-FOOTING

WE wish some modern Savonarola could preach a series of denunciatory sermons exposing the vice of pussy-footing. It is certainly one of the most pernicious and characteristic vices of present-day public men and governments.

What is pussy-footing?

The Lusitania was sunk by what the Federal Courts of the United States afterwards declared to be a murderous act of piracy, and some American statesmen were cautious in expressing any opinion in regard to it or in taking part in any public protest against it because their protest might affect the German vote.

That is pussy-footing.

Railroad strikers dynamite passenger cars; tamper with electric systems; endeavor to derail trains by removing bolts from the track; and abandon women and children to suffer from hunger and thirst in the desert; and states-

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men advocate the return of the strikers with their seniority rights unimpaired because of the labor vote.

That is pussy-footing.

Both Houses of Congress have passed a Bonus Bill, but both Houses are aware that public opinion is against the plan and they are relying on the President to veto the final measure; they fear to act according to their convictions because of the soldier vote.

That is pussy-footing.

The Senate has adopted a Tariff Act which is acknowledged to be the worst hodgepodge that the history of American industrialism has yet produced; but Republican Senators, instead of voting against it, have quietly shelved it in conference, hoping that it will die an unnoticed death and thus relieve them of antagonizing the manufacturing vote.

That is pussy-footing.

Fortunately for American self-respect, this kind of pussy-footing is not wholly confined to this country. One of the worst examples of it has just come to our attention, and the English must bear the brunt of the accusation.

The Turks have been committing indescribable atrocities in the Near East. This is nothing new. The Turks have been doing this kind of thing for some centuries. The Rev. Ralph S. Harlow, Professor of History and Sociology in the American College at Smyrna, has just arrived in this country. He has been in correspondence with The Outlook for many months, and has given us information which has aroused our indignation with regard to Turkish savagery. Within a few days he has been in the office of The Outlook, and photographs which he had of acts of atrocious murder and assault by the Turks on the Armenians and other non-Turkish people were so sickening that it was almost impossible to look at them. The Turkish situation became so intolerable that a few months ago the British Government invited the American Government to take part in an official investigation and report of these atrocities. France and Italy were to join in the undertaking. After some hesitation the American Government accepted the invitation, and this acceptance was hailed with joy in these columns as an indication that our Government was prepared to do its share when it could in restoring a civilized equilibrium in Europe. That official investigation, if it had taken place, might not have resulted in any organized attempt to stop the Turkish torturers by force; indeed, our Government expressly reserved the right not to commit itself to any further action than that of investigation and report; but the investigation alone would have had a great and far-reaching moral influence.

Our joy has now been turned into indignation by learning that just as the American Government was about to appoint its official representatives on the investigating commission, it received an official communication from the British Government saying that the original plan contemplated was impracticable, and suggesting that the whole matter be referred to the International Red Cross. What has happened undoubtedly is that such pressure has been brought to bear on the British and French Governments by Mohammedans in India and Egypt and Tunis and Algiers that Great Britain and France are pussy-footing.

No investigation by the International Red Cross can begin to have the effect on public opinion or upon the Turkish Government that the official Governmental investigation by Great Britain, France, Italy, and the United States would have had. The whole plan has now ended in a complete and pitiable fiasco. We do not belittle the terrible problem which Great Britain has to face. A general uprising of the Mohammedan populations of India and Egypt as a method of expressing their sympathy with the Mohammedan torturers of Turkey would be a serious and perhaps a terrible menace to the British Empire. Nevertheless, pussy-footing never made, nor will it ever save, an empire.

DOG-DAYS

THE heat and vexation of the dog-days have plagued the world since the time of Pliny. This year they have culminated in a rather unusual outburst of international irritability. Mr. Kipling, for example, in an interview in the New York "World" reported by Mrs. Clare Sheridan, the English sculptress, says that Americans came too late into the war; that about all we did was to make eight per cent out of our war loans; and that we prevented the Allies from continuing the war and framing the terms of peace in Berlin. "They have got the gold," he says, speaking of us Americans, "but we have saved our souls."

Of course this has raised a storm of protest. It has been useful, however, in that it has brought to light an important historical fact. Mr. Weeks, Secretary of War, commenting on Mr. Kipling's assertion, says officially that General Pershing wished to continue to advance into Berlin, but that the hostilities were suspended and the Armistice signed when it was because of the insistence of Marshal Foch and the British General Haig.

We advise our readers not to take Mr. Kipling's strictures too seriously. He is not a statesman, but a poet, and a rather irascible and temperamental one at that. Moreover, his reporter, Mrs. Sheridan, has an artistic and lively imagination, and is more interested in sensations than in statesmanship. The indiscretion of the interview is evidently not wholly Mr. Kipling's. In spite of his manifest and rather waspish desire to get under our skin, we shall go on reading "Puck of Pook's Hill" and "M'Andrew's Hymn" with equanimity and pleasure.

Another Briton has also succumbed to the heat of the dog-days. George Greenwood, of the "Daily Telegraph," in writing of the recent victory of American golfers over their British competitors, says:

> Personally I see nothing wrong with British golf. The plain truth is we do not make a business of it, and I sincerely hope we never shall. . . . If the Americans in their pursuit of golf care to live on milk and fish, to eschew tobacco, and go to bed at ten o'clock, let them. I would rather see Tolley, Ray, and Vardon blowing clouds of tobacco smoke around the links than with their mouths full of chewing gum.

Dear! dear! If golf as a sport and a pastime is to be judged by the comparative moral advantages of chewing gum and tobacco, it will cease to be a pastime and degenerate into a mere educational system. The whole world seems to be becoming pedagogical and psychological. We do wish that Brother Greenwood would suppress his didactic tendencies long enough to let us get a little fun out of international competitions.

Another phenomenon of the dog-days is found in the tempest in a teapot which has been aroused by an article in a supplementary volume of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" on Mr. Newton Baker, Secretary of War in the Wilson Administration. Letters and interviews have appeared in the daily press denouncing the article because it calls Mr. Baker a politician. We think it was very wrong of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" to do this. The "Century Dictionary" defines a politician as "one who is versed in the science of government and the art of governing; one who is skilled in politics." Mr. Baker is an able lawyer; a fine citizen; a delightful neighbor; a man of high ideals and aspirations; but one who was not successful as a politician under the foregoing definition. He did more than any other man, except President Wilson, to ruin the political fortunes of his party. His motives and ideals may have been, and doubtless were, of the highest, but the fact remains that he was not a political success. The editor of the "Encyclopædia Britannica" in retort

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upon his critics might recall the story of the Western editor who said of a man in his small town, "Bill Jones is so dirty and shiftless that he is not fit to live with pigs." On being asked at the point of a revolver to retract, he said in the next issue of his newspaper: "We said last week that 'Bill Jones is not fit to live with pigs.' We apologize. He *is* fit to live with pigs." If the editor of the "Britannica" had said, not that Mr. Baker was a politician, but that he was an unsuccessful politician, he would come nearer the truth.

All of which leads us to suggest that in the dog-days everybody should try to keep cool and wait with patience for the regenerating frosts of November.

WHAT DOES A STRIKE TOWN THINK?

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE BY W. WORTHINGTON

"HE ought to be murdered!"

This is what his neighbor's wife thought, and said, as she watched him, conscious that the eyes of the town were upon him, as he returned to work before the settlement of the strike.

"The women are worse than the men to talk, more radical." So said the wife of a farmer who had moved to town.

I wanted to know how the people of Hillyard think and feel after two months with the railway shopmen on strike and with no immediate prospect of settlement in sight. So I spent a day talking it over with a minister, a banker, the Ford man, a farmer, a striker, a merchant, and anybody else that I could scare up a conversation with. Hillyard is a railway town—intermountain division point on the Great Northern and location of extensive car shops—just outside Spokane.

The man "who ought to be murdered" had gone to work under force of necessity, conviction, or persuasion, perhaps all three, and doubtless deeply troubled about questions of loyalty to himself, the union, and the company. But he found himself in deeper trouble than before; for when he appeared in the shops for work the strike-breakers looked upon him as England looked upon Benedict Arnold. He was a traitor to his union and his class.

"What in hell are you doing here?" he was asked. "We are strike-breakers. You don't belong with us." And they made it so intolerable for him that he was glad to quit and informed his friends of the union—friends no longer—that "he saw things differently now." He had forfeited the respect of his striking neighbors and was held in contempt by the strike-breakers. Whatever the rights and wrongs of it, a man takes his social standing, if not his life, in his hands when he tries to break into that situation.

This is only one of the little hells created by the labor war now in progress on the Western roads. Newspaper reports indicate that the same situation, or worse, obtains in other division towns.

An old man, long an employee of the company and with a pension coming soon, kept his job in the conviction that he had earned the right. His sons struck, and now they "don't speak." Men and women who are ordinarily frank and outspoken in their opinions have "shut up." They will not discuss the situation. They "don't want to get into trouble with their neighbors." "Scabs" or strike-breakers live in the "shacks" or cottages provided by the company, mingle very little with the townspeople, and go strictly about their business when they do. They are paid in cash, so that they do not need to ask the banks or stores to cash checks. No one has been molested in a physical way, but there are many methods by which pickets, strikers, and even women and children can make life a social misery for any one who is a "traitor to his kind." Scab signs are posted in numerous places, in stores and windows of homes:

Don't Be a Scab

A scab is the most contemptible thing on earth (and more)

Be a Man

Pickets are seen singly and in pairs at all the entrances to the yards as well as at all street corners. Every man who looks like a worker is tackled without ceremony to learn his business or destination, and is made decidedly uncomfortable in his mind if he intends to work for the company. One young farmer, unshaven and looking a little rough, dismounted from the street car, was approached and asked his intentions. "None of your d—— business," he shot back. "I don't ask you where you are going and what you're going to do."

One merchant said: "If it were not for the pickets, the strike would not last a week. Most of the men were not in favor of it, to begin with. There was no dissatisfaction here. They were called out by the unions. But the pickets make it so uncomfortable for a man that he can't stand the gaff."

A peculiar psychology exists. Among the strikers there is a tacit respect for the man who is frankly out for his own interests, as they see it. Thus old men who are nearing their pension age are permitted, or even asked, to retain their jobs. Superintendents and bosses down to but not including the "straw bosses" are supposed to be identified with the company; they are not permitted to join the unions and they are for the most part respected. At least they are not held in contempt as traitors to labor. The line is drawn at the "straw" or sub boss who is a member of the union and who, if he keeps his job, is called a scab.

The unions practically control the situation, and public opinion, where it is opposed to the strike, is silent or finds only an underground expression. Business men who hold this position will, when approached, make an out-and-out declaration of sympathy for the strikers, and then, having paid tribute to "safety first," will, if conversation is extended, gradually reveal their true attitude, which is about as follows:

The strike was unjustified and not desired by the substantial men in the unions, but forced by the "higher ups." Jewell is accused of having "hidden out" for a few days after the strike was declared. Admissions of wrongs on both sides are admitted. It is war, and we will have to pay the bill. The strike is a poor method of settling a dispute and does not really determine the rights and wrongs of the question, any more than war does. Seniority, which is now the only bone of contention, cannot in fairness be granted. The President blundered when he suggested that the companies yield this point.

Farmers and those whose business is with farmers are the only ones who bluntly and frankly come out in opposition to the strike. The farmers' interest has been jeopardized. They are facing serious loss and inconvenience right now, with the possibility of greater or total loss in some instances as the result of the transportation tie-up. Milk sours on the sidings on account of delays and the bottom has fallen out of the perishable-fruit market. Hence the farmers are outspoken in condemnation of the unions, the companies, and the Government in its failure to deal with the situation strongly. Hopes of a farmer-labor bloc have been shoved some distance into the future. A farm laborer expressed sympathy for the strikers, and then said: "But there are some things about the unions that ain't right. If a man goes to work in the shops, they call him a scab. But these strikers go out and take my farm jobs away from me. I call them scabs just as much as the strike-breakers." A house painter, when the strike came on, found himself underbid and his business taken from him.

Strikers think that public opinion is gradually shifting to them. I am afraid it is the public opinion of their own cir-

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cle and of the business that is dependent upon them, a part of which, at least, is not wholly outspoken. The public that stands "apart" watching the fight is quite impartial, criticising both sides and generally disgusted with two men whose interests are ultimately identical fighting each other and shifting the cost upon the spectator.

One of the striking shopmen, while defending his own position with evident sincerity but taking for the moment the position of the "suffering public," said with conviction: "The situation is intolerable and fearfully expensive. It should never have been allowed to occur, and there should be some Government agency with power to prevent its ever occurring again."

The original causes of the strike were:

> Proposed wage cuts. Not strenuously opposed by the men.
>
> Proposal to pay overtime only after ten hours. This threatened the eight-hour day, and was opposed.
>
> Proposal to let out certain work by piece or on contract to non-union shops. This threatened the existence of the unions; to force down quality and increase accidents; to make work more irregular in the shops. Also opposed.

These contentions were granted by the roads when the Government interposed. Seniority was injected into the dispute by the refusal of the men to go to work after a certain date. By seniority is meant the preference of older employees over the newer ones, together with certain pension accumulations. The right of an older employee to "bump" a later arrival seems to be regarded as worth more than the pension. Some did not know what their pension rights were.

Seniority is now the only thing that stands in the way of settlement, and strikers say that they will never go back to work without these rights. "Such a situation," they say, "would be intolerable." They say also that they have "millions" back of them, and that they do not need to go to work for a long time. The "Big Five"—engineers, firemen, conductors, brakemen, and maintenance of ways unions—are contributing liberally for the support of the strikers.

The leading minister, a Congregationalist, is frankly and openly in sympathy with the strikers. He thinks that the responsibility for so managing things that industrial peace is possible clearly lies with the management of the roads. The great question at issue, he thinks, is not the daily wage, the eight-hour day, or the existence of the union, but the question of interrupted or seasonal employment. The daily wage is sufficient if work were constant. The irregularity of employment keeps the town constantly on its "uppers." Failure of the church and other social agencies for good is due in large measure to uncertainty of income. The contract-letting proposal of the roads promised to increase this uncertainty and irregularity. The unions of course emphasize the danger to their organizations, but the minister is probably right. The union leaders are afraid for their jobs. There is a feeling that with a proper settlement of the troubles the unions would go out of existence.

The impatience of the public with the present war is in part due to the conviction that no one gains anything by it and that it is in no way an approach to a solution. There is in the Northwest one signal example of peace in an industry which before the war was "all shot to pieces" with radicalism, I. W. W.-ism, and sabotage. The lumber industry is at peace in the Northwest to-day largely on account of the influence of the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen, under the management of Norman F. Coleman, former college professor, Christian gentleman, and industrial statesman. They have brought into the business the principle of representation, and the entrance of the men into the problems of management and the entrance of management into the problems of the men has made peace possible through understanding. It makes profit sharing possible without calling it that and is a device to do away with the evils of absentee landlordism, so inevitable where capital is furnished by stockholders who live everywhere, as is the case with the railways.

THE REMEDY

SPECIAL LONDON CORRESPONDENCE

IN addition to the large loans America is making to Europe our statesmen are giving advice also. Lately Governor Cox, Mr. Frank Vanderlip, and Colonel House have been more or less interviewed. They are full of warning to Europe and suggested American financial intervention.

I am not sure that they are telling all they know. Here are the plain, unvarnished facts:

We haven't any free gold for Europe; what we have is pledged as security for the Federal Reserve paper money and as security for the depositors in the member banks. I have before me a letter from the Vice-Chairman of the Federal Reserve Board, dated August 14, saying that the last statement of the combined liabilities of the Federal Reserve system and the bank deposits of the member banks showed that the "reserves" (that is, gold and silver) were less than fourteen per cent of such liabilities, and that the present reserves "are not higher than they should be."

Ours is not the only gold reserve in the world. Switzerland, Holland, Scandinavia, France, and England have much gold. They hold it aloof, as they should, instead of wasting it on a vain attempt to counteract the torrent of inflation now deluging Europe.

America believes in legitimate *democracy*, but she has reason to question the credentials of so-called democracies which make no attempt to keep their word. It is because Europe doubts the promise of Germany, Poland, Austria, and others to *pay* that their paper money is hardly worth its weight as rags. The first step in a wayward course is always the vital and tragic one; the others follow along in the same direction in spite of the protests of a weakened will to do otherwise.

It is absolutely impossible for the weak Socialistic Governments of Germany and Austria to stop issuing paper money.

The remedy, after all the dodging and side-stepping of theorists and practical politicians, is:

1. A new and strong government that will keep expenditures within income.

2. The creation of a reserve (on a gold basis) by such taxes and capital levy as may be necessary.

3. New paper currency to be issued against this reserve and redeemed when demanded.

4. The present worthless paper money to be called in and exchanged for the new currency on a fixed basis of 1,000 or 10,000 to one, as the case may be.

We must start with a strong government. Czechoslovakia has pointed the way.

You may ask, "What has Germany got to make a reserve out of?" Why, export credits and the present gold reserve of the Reichsbank, amounting to around $250,000,000. That is much more than the entire gold value of the 200,000,000,000 paper marks or more in existence.

There are plenty of assets in all these countries which can be used for reserves, but there is no use trying to use them until the amount of paper money is *limited*.

A change from the present control to a strong control may mean revolution; it may mean reversion to monarchies. I am not concerned about the name. I only point out the one and only remedy.

If some of the present so-called democracies go down, it will be small loss to the world. This old earth will continue to revolve, and a new and better government by the people and for the people may appear.

W. C. GREGG.

London, England, August 29, 1922.

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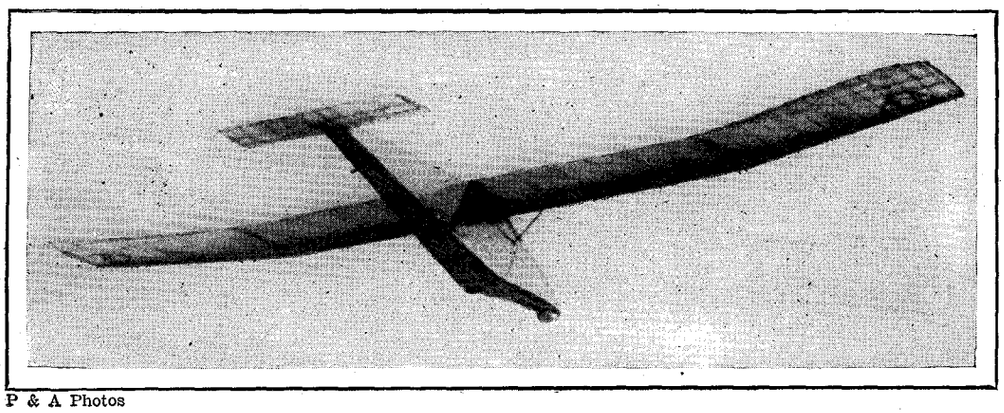
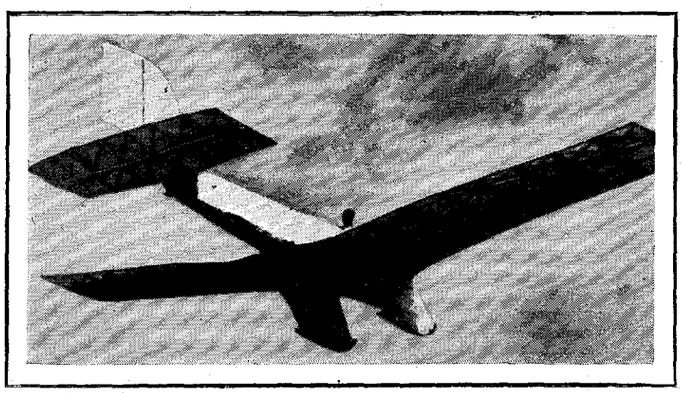
THREE GERMAN BIRDS



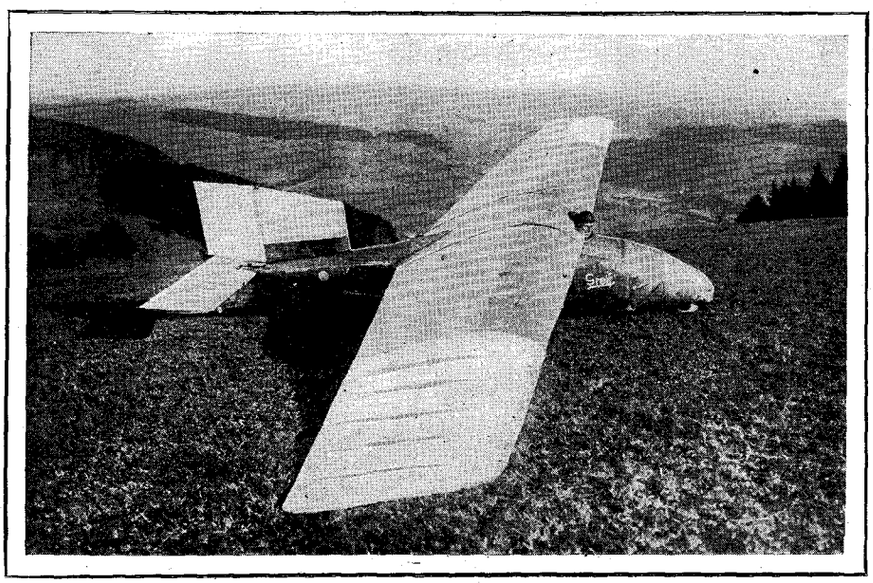
P & A Photos

This is the "Vampyr" in which Herr Hentzen flew for more than three hours in a test at Gersfeld, Germany. The records made by these German soaring planes have been discussed in recent Outlook articles and editorials



International

This glider, flown by Herr Klemperer, not long since won the first prize in a German competition by staying aloft for twenty-one minutes. In this flight it rose above its starting point and alighted only thirty feet below it



Wide World Photos

Herr Martens' "Greif" flew for two hours and six minutes from the same hilltop which Herr Hentzen used for his record-breaking flight. The character of the country where the German tests were held is well shown. These soaring birds require for their flight the upward currents which occur in such a hilly country as this

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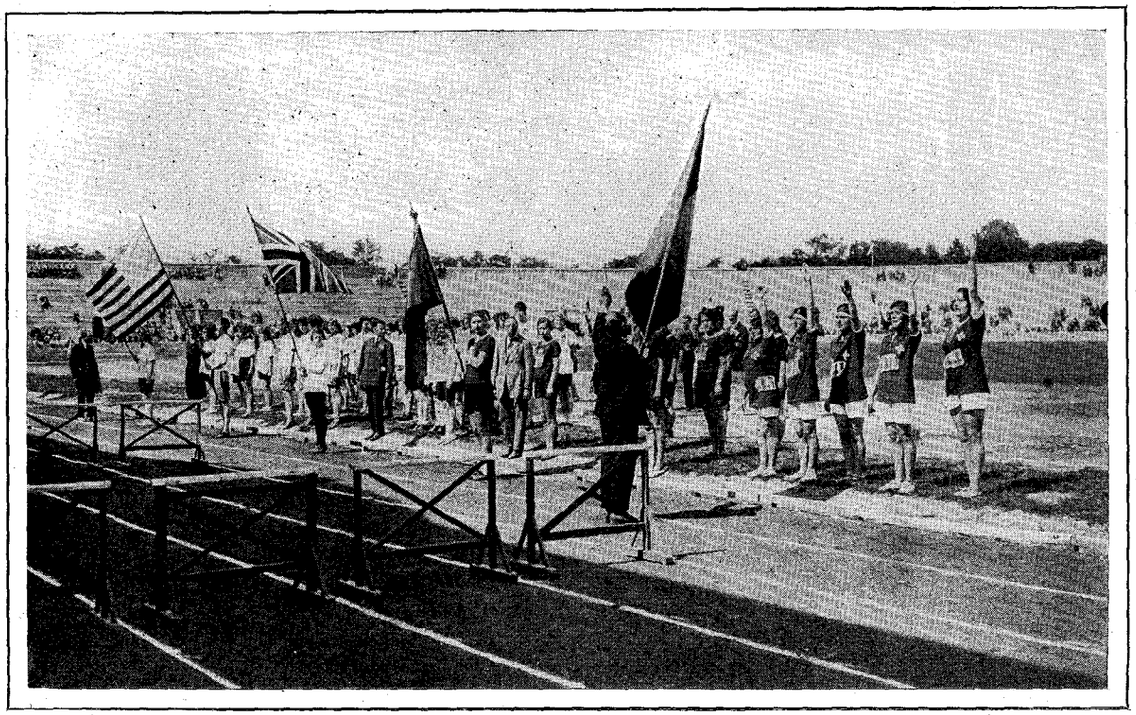
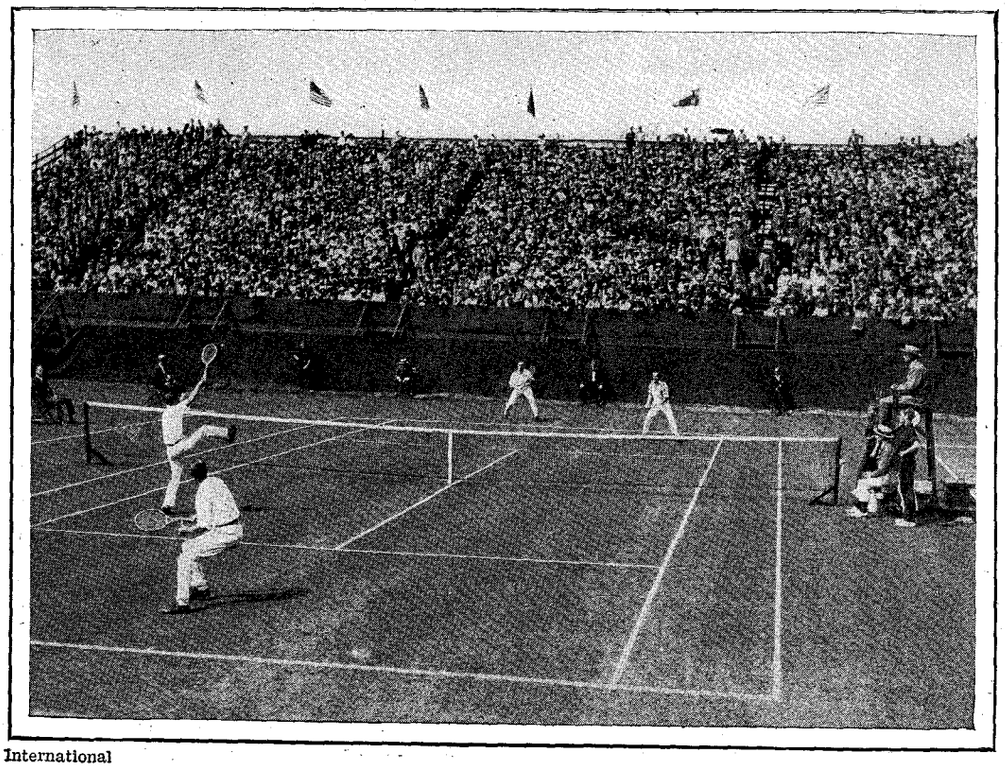
SCORE ONE FOR JOHN BULL, AND ONE FOR UNCLE SAM



Keystone

THE GIRLS' OLYMPIC GAMES AT PERSHING STADIUM, PARIS

Left to right: Americans, English, French, Swiss. In the contests the English ranked first, the Americans second



International

AUSTRALASIANS WINNING DOUBLES IN THE DAVIS CUP COMPETITION AT FOREST HILLS—THE AMERICANS WON THE CUP BY CARRYING ALL BEFORE THEM IN THE SINGLES MATCHES

The photograph illustrates a tense scene in the final set on September 2; it shows Vincent Richards at the left, in foreground, making a resolute fight against impending defeat. William Tilden is at his right. Across the net are Gerald Patterson—left—and Pat O'Hara Wood, the winning Australasians

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PAUL

BY LYMAN ABBOTT

WHO is the founder of Christianity—Jesus Christ or Paul?

Lay readers may be surprised to learn that some theological scholars are quite seriously discussing this question, and that books have been written upon it. One or two scholars, more eager for novelty than for truth, have even claimed that Jesus Christ never existed. Others, more rational, think that Jesus Christ gave the religion but Paul gave the theology, and that the two are not consistent. Those who hold to this view in any of its forms must reckon with Professor Machen's book.[1] He is apparently as familiar with the Greek language as with the English and with life in the first century as with life in the twentieth. In his volume, a series of lectures delivered in the Union Theological Seminary of Princeton to theological students, he is an expert speaking to those who hope to become experts. Much of his volume would be interesting only to students of the Greek Testament. Its criticism of the New Testament is minute, almost microscopic, the work of a careful, able, and conscientious scholar.

But he seems to me more successful in his examination of details than in his mastery of great principles. Thus he puts emphasis on unreal antitheses. "Jesus for Paul," he says, "was primarily not a Revealer but a Saviour." Might he not be a Saviour because he was a Revealer? Again: "Jesus, according to Paul, therefore, was not a teacher but a Redeemer." And yet it is Paul who declares that Jesus came *teaching* us that we should live soberly, righteously, godly, looking for the appearing of God. Professor Machen lays great stress upon the contrast between the supernatural and the rationalistic interpretation of the Gospel and upon the recognition both by Paul and by the Gospel of its supernatural character. But he scarcely recognizes the possibility of an opinion which is gaining currency in the churches, and perhaps still more outside the churches, of the mystical character of Christianity. If its mystical character be recognized, it is seen to be both a supernatural and a rational religion; for mysticism involves a personal experience of and companionship with a supernatural Person, and as a human experience it is capable of rational investigation and interpretation.

There are two conceptions of religion: one obedience to law, the other spontaneous life. Every teacher realizes the difference between the pupil who is not interested in music but conscientiously practices her hour a day and the pupil who loves music and enthusiastically practices in her eager desire to acquire the capacity to play. Every pupil recognizes the difference between a teacher who sets her pupils tasks and sees that they are accomplished and the teacher who inspires in her pupils a love for learning and a desire to acquire it. Obedience to law was the religion of Pharisaism in the first century and of Puritanism in the eighteenth. The religion of spontaneous life is well expressed in a saying attributed to Augustine, "Please to do right, then do as you please."

Paul was brought up in the religion of the Pharisees "as touching the righteousness which is in the law, found blameless." But he was not satisfied. The conscientious legalist never is satisfied. Though he has kept all the commandments from his youth up, his soul still cries out within him, "What lack I yet?" What he lacks is spontaneity of life. And life is always a gift; it is never self-created.

When Paul discovered this difference between law and spontaneous life and accepted the gift of life, he became possessed with an irresistible passion to give it to others. He became an evangelist. He has been studied by philosophers as though he were a philosopher.

He was not a philosopher; that is, he was not interested to give the world a new system of theological thought. He was the herald of a new life; and he had an overmastering desire to give to others the life which Jesus Christ had given to him. He traveled from province to province proclaiming the glad tidings. He was an orator, and wherever he could get an audience there he found a pulpit—a Jewish synagogue, a Greek schoolroom, a Roman forum, the public street, a prison yard, anywhere, everywhere. As soon as he had kindled a flame of devotion in the hearts of a few disciples he left them to give their message to their fellow-men and traveled on to lay new foundations in a new field. He was a pioneer as well as a missionary, and it was his ambition to preach where no one had preceded him. His epistles are not theological treatises written by a philosopher interested in framing a philosophy of religion. They are the letters of an evangelist, warm with the enthusiasm of an ardent soul, written to give counsel, warning, and encouragement to little fraternities which had been gathered by his labors and looked to him as their spiritual father.

Inspired by his faith, which was much more than a doctrine, Paul was not content to remain in Jerusalem and make of Christianity a Jewish sect. The Christian life was God's gift to the whole world, and he went out into the world, in spite of bitter opposition, within as well as without the churches, to give this gift to the Gentiles, as to the Jews. Circumcision was a Jewish ceremony as old as the Jewish nation; but when he found that it interfered with his mission to the Gentiles he simply discarded it, as General Booth subsequently discarded the sacraments when he found that they interfered with his mission to the outcast in London. When Paul was criticised for so doing, he simply replied: "Circumcision is nothing, and uncircumcision is nothing, but the keeping of the commandments of God." He was not an Anarchist, or what the theologians call an Antinomian; he recognized the value of law as a standard of character, as a restraint on lawlessness, and as one of the fruits of the new life. But it was not medicinal. Brought up in the strictest sect of the Pharisees and familiar with its phraseology from his youth up, he used the language of Pharisaism to overthrow Pharisaism, the language of legalism to destroy the spirit of legalism, and he sought to substitute therefor the freedom of a life of faith and hope and love freely given and to be joyfully accepted.

The Greeks were more interested in speculative philosophy than they were in spiritual life. Paul seems to have feared lest he should be mistaken for the founder of a new school of philosophy, and he protested. "The Greeks," he said, "seek after wisdom, but we preach a Messiah crucified, to the Greeks foolishness." It is pathetic that the Church which he did so much to create has done what he feared—developed a system which they call by his name, "Pauline Theology."

He proclaimed a Messiah who was a Saviour because he was a Revealer. The Messiah he preached revealed the true nature of God—a God who came to seek and to save that which was lost, a missionary God, a life-giving God, a God whose righteousness rightens all who accept his gift of life. There is no evidence that Paul ever saw Jesus. There is no evidence that he had ever seen before his conversion any of those fragmentary narratives of which, subsequent to his conversion, the present Gospels were composed. His faith in the Messiah was a mystical faith. In one of his letters he gives an account of his conversion. "It pleased God," he says, "to reveal his Son *in* me, that I might preach him among the heathen." His faith was not derived from, though it was confirmed by, what he later learned of the earthly life and tragic death of Jesus.

Christianity, according to Paul, says

[1] The Origin of Paul's Religion. By J. Gersham Machen, D.D., Assistant Professor of New Testament Literature and Exegesis at Princeton Seminary. The Macmillan Company, New York.

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Professor Machen, "is both a life and a doctrine—but logically the doctrine comes first." But Paul was not interested in the logical development of a system of thought, he was possessed by an irresistible desire to possess himself and to impart to others the Christ life. Nothing seemed to him too great a sacrifice to accomplish this, his life purpose. He had the temperament of John Wesley, not that of John Calvin. Whatever may be true in philosophy, in life experience precedes definition. The child loves his mother before he knows what love means or what mother means. In the history of religion, life has always preceded theology. The Christian faith was seen in the first century, but the Nicene Creed did not appear until the fourth century. The *life* is the light of men. When Professor Machen says that life is the expression of the doctrine and not *vice versa*, he contradicts both psychology and history. It is not more certain that stars preceded astronomy, flowers preceded botany, and language preceded grammar than that religious experience preceded theological thought. The thing to be defined came before the definition.

There is much in "Pauline Theology" inconsistent with the simple life and teaching of Jesus as recorded in the Gospels; but nothing inconsistent in the epistles of Paul if they are read as the letters of a missionary and an evangelist. On the contrary, of all the disciples of Jesus Christ, the two who have most clearly understood his secret and interpreted the source of his power are Paul and John—and they are both mystics.

PRINCE EUGEN OF SWEDEN

BY H. G. LEACH

PRINCE EUGEN of Sweden would have proved himself a prince among men as well as a prince among painters, there is little doubt, even had he been born, like Zorn, the son of a Dalecarlian peasant woman, or, like Carl Larsson, the son of a day laborer. His paintings would have sold for princely sums on Fifth Avenue and hung in metropolitan galleries. Had his royal origin not placed a ban upon commercializing his genius, the schoolhouses and public buildings of Stockholm that glow with his inspired frescoes would have nothing to show the visitor but whitewashed walls or tawdry ornamentation. Instead, a painter-prince, seated on his scaffold like any other workman, has labored, month after month, with loving hand and without compensation to share his own dreams of color with the children of Sweden.

It will be recalled that the present reigning dynasty in Sweden, the Bernadottes, with their passion for arts and letters, is of comparatively recent origin and of French descent. The great-grandfather of Prince Eugen and his brother, the present King, was Jean Baptiste Bernadotte, one of the eighteen marshals of France under Napoleon, who was elected Crown Prince of Sweden on August 21, 1810. His wife was Désirée Clery, daughter of a Marseilles banker and sister of Joseph Bonaparte's wife. Bernadotte was a veteran of every Napoleonic campaign and had been French Minister of War. The arbitrary election by the Swedish Government of a French general to succeed the infirm and childless Charles XIII, although one of the most singular freaks in history and the sort of political patchwork that usually proves to be a short-lived experiment, resulted in turning a new corner in the prosperity of Sweden. For Bernadotte, both as Crown Prince and as King Charles XIV, transferred the powers of leadership and organization he had exhibited under Napoleon to the unqualified service of his adopted country, and his energy and public spirit have descended in large measure to the four members of his family who have succeeded him to the throne of the Northern Kingdom.

Prince Eugen of Sweden, the King's brother, is generally recognized to be one of the world's great painters of landscapes and of the luminous northern summer nights. His personality corresponds best with the schoolboy's conception of one of the noblest of the Knights of King Arthur's Round Table, a Sir Galahad or a Gawain. My own first meeting with him will always be a refreshing memory. It was the summer after the war, when all men's minds were turned to peace and reconstruction and the thought that somehow the world was to be made over and that it was to be a better world. It was felt that America would contribute to the new day, and there was a tendency in the Scandinavian North, as in the other parts of Europe, to idealize America and Americans and a curiosity to know more about our ways and our habits of thought.

When we reached the inn in the country near Stockholm where we were to meet for an informal supper, the Prince drove up. We were presented to his Royal Highness as he stepped out of his car. It was an evening late in May, a month before high midsummer, and yet so early in that Northern latitude the afterglow of the sunset lingered on long into the night. As Prince Eugen, tall, quiet, and gracious, stood there in the deepening rosy light with the dark spruces in the background, he seemed more part of a picture than a reality.

It was a happy party of artists and their friends who gathered around a very festive Swedish board in the historic old inn. War restrictions on food had largely been suspended, and the Swedes, who had grown thin during the previous terrible year, were now trying to get back into their usual stalwart form. As for the liquid accessories to the feast, the Swedes follow strictly the old motto of the Greeks, "Nothing in excess." For they live happily under the sanest prohibition regulation in the world, the so-called "Stockholm System" of Dr. Bratt, whereby spirits are doled out according to the just needs of the population. Dr. Bratt did not interfere with the glasses set before us that night, as they had been carefully selected to meet the approval of that arch-connoisseur of the good things of life, Anders Zorn, who was enjoying to the full the last summer of his life. There was in particular one guest who occupied as much attention as any one at the table. This was Zorn's Pekingese dog, "Liten," which we would translate "Tiny," his boon companion in his last years. Tiny sat on Zorn's shoulder a good part of the time, where Zorn fed him and carried on with him a conversation of questions and comments, to which the little creature responded with bright eyes and intelligent head-shakings. Whenever Zorn talked to the other guests, Tiny began to bark to call attention to the neglect. Prince Eugen, the real presence of the evening, partook lightly both of the refreshments and the conversation, always attentive and yet often, it seemed, in a pleasant reverie.

In the course of the evening I found myself seated between the two artists and engaged in a social-economic discussion. That same Prince Eugen, who as an artist had turned from presenting brooding landscapes destitute of man to painting the factories and the busy shipping scenes which he saw from the windows of his home, was as a man interested in his fellow-men and longed to help solve the insoluble riddles of labor and capital. In terms of praise he gave his conception of our American workingmen. They seemed to him more fortunate than their fellow-laborers in other lands, with their baths and cleanliness, their better education and apparent consideration for others. Zorn, who had visited America several times and had opportunity to study conditions here, smiled at the Prince's idealistic conception of our Utopia and in kindly humor tried to disillusion him of some of his dreams.

Another happy memory of that summer is an evening in Prince Eugen's home, the palace of Valdemarsudde

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Courtesy of H. G. Leach, New York City

THE OLD PALACE—A PAINTING BY PRINCE EUGEN OF SWEDEN

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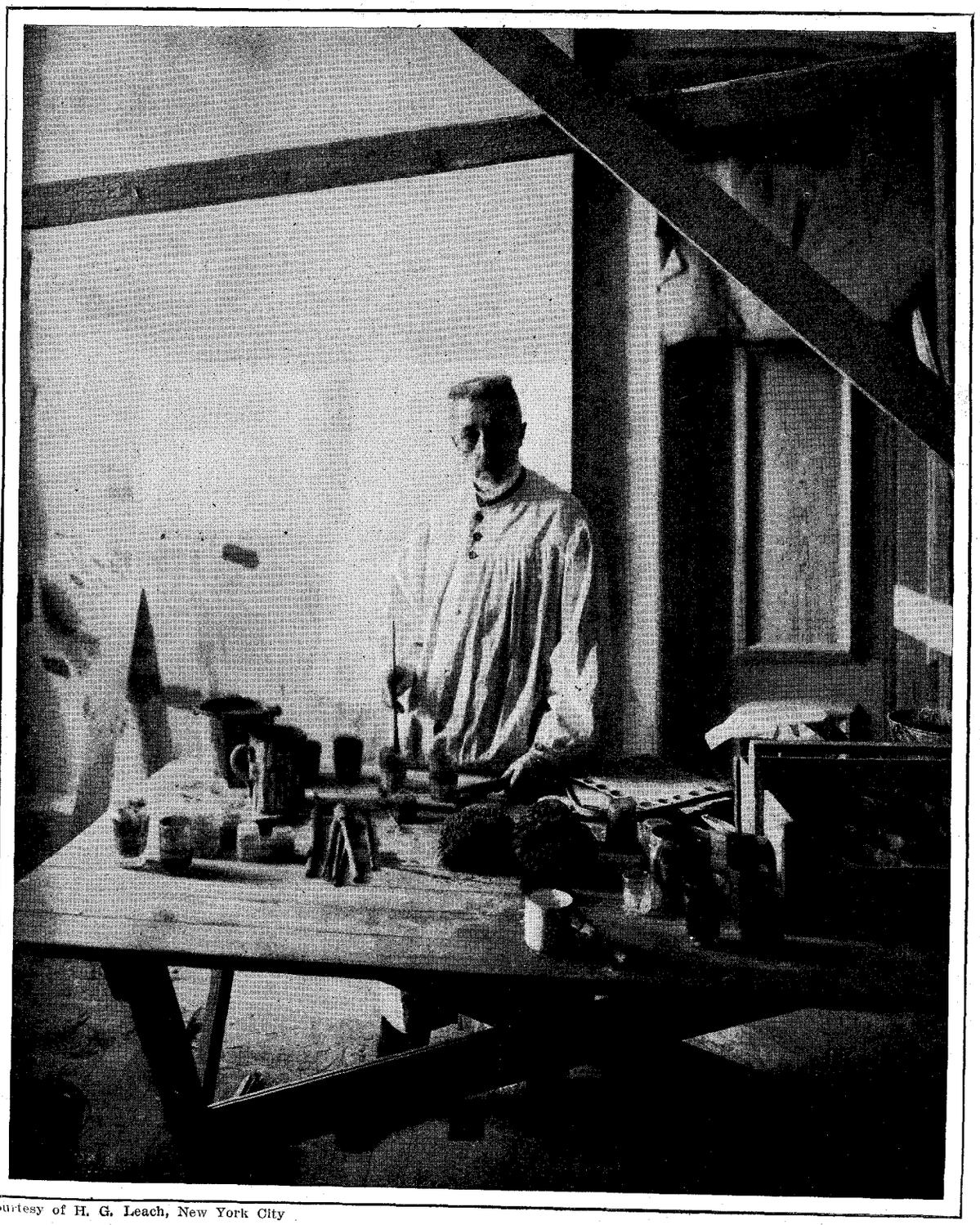

Courtesy of H. G. Leach, New York City

PRINCE EUGEN IN HIS WORKROOM IN THE NEW TOWN HALL, STOCKHOLM

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Courtesy of H. G. Leach, New York City

A LATE PAINTING BY PRINCE EUGEN OF SWEDEN SHOWING THE VIEW FROM THE GARDEN OF HIS HOME

This residence was built by the Prince on a terraced promontory commanding a view of the harbor of Stockholm. Across the water is the southern quarter with its factories. Every ship that goes down to the sea or to the thousand villa colonies of the Skärgård or archipelago of Stockholm passes by Valdemarsudde. In the still glowing summer night we wandered over the terrace, looking out on the sparkling waters reflecting the lights of the ships, or stopped to inspect a statuette or a fountain or to pluck a flower in what seemed to all of us an enchanted garden. Leaving the garden, the Prince took us to his private gallery, connected by a corridor with the main building, where he has assembled a collection of the work of his friends and contemporaries. Returning to his drawing-room, we saw the gem of his collection, a painting by the mad artist Josephson, once rejected by the state, but now regarded as one of the art treasures of Sweden. This painting, the "Water Satyr," represents a male creature playing a violin beside a waterfall.

That evening ended, as all Swedish supper parties, with tea served indoors in the drawing-room. By the window sat Zorn with a box of cigars beside him, enjoying to the full the contours and color of the Northern summer night. Prince Eugen remained standing, and when he looked out of the window his eyes seemed to be searching in the bright Northern night for hidden, spiritual contacts and themes for his paintings.

Some twenty-five years ago a Swedish art collector, Mr. Thorsten Laurin, a friend of the Prince, conceived the happy thought of making a systematic effort to bring real art into the schools. He and his associates maintained that every schoolroom should contain at least a first-class reproduction of some masterpiece of art to which the pupil could daily accustom his eyes. Not only this, but they were so ambitious as to hope that living artists would paint for the schools or sell their work for a reasonable price to serve the popular cause. The society which they founded is called Konsten i skolan (Art in the School). No one has taken a greater interest in the work of this society to propagate art in the schools than Prince Eugen. With princely generosity, he has ordered paintings for this purpose from his fellow-artists. Not only has he played the part of Mæcenas, but he has often stood for months at a time decorating with his own brush schoolhouses in process of construction. In 1904 he executed for the auditorium of the Northern Latin School in Stockholm a decorative panel of a Swedish summer landscape. More famous is his large fresco of the city of Stockholm bathed in sunlight in the auditorium of the new Östermalm Latin School, in Stockholm, a schoolhouse built in a remarkable return to mediæval monastic designs by Ragnar Ostberg, the architect who designed the new Town Hall.

This theme of the open sunlit landscape was expanded two years later in Eugen's triumph in the monumental-decorative style, the altar-piece for the church at Kiruna, north of the Arctic Circle in Lapland. This church is something quite unique in ecclesiastical architecture. There is nothing like it under the sun, for it is an attempt to symbolize the artistic aspirations of the Lapps, who themselves have no other buildings than their wigwams of reindeer skin. Prince Eugen's task was to create an altar-piece, and he approached it in a spirit of reverent inspiration. Conceiving that the Lapps and the people of the Arctic in their dreams preferred to picture sunny southern lands, he has chosen a landscape from a more sunny part of Sweden. No temple or human figure disturbs the scene. A clump of trees occupies the center of the picture, with a blue light around their crowns. The whole peaceful landscape is blessed by the rays of the sun. On entering the church at Kiruna one needs no sermon nor choir to stimulate to worship. Prince Eugen's altar-piece, pervading the place, impels one to bend his knees and lift up his heart. While there is no text, the work seems to be suffused with the spirit of the Twenty-third Psalm: "He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul." Few modern paintings, whether secular or religious, have been more truly the result of inspiration than this painting, utterly devoid though it is of any conventional religious symbolism.

Prince Eugen is still in the prime of his powers as an artist. During the last years he has devoted practically all of his working hours to decorating the new Town Hall of Stockholm. Month after month Prince Eugen has gone daily from his palace to this building while under construction, finding his way in and out among the workmen, to paint on its walls a series of motives from the shores of Stockholm. These are now finished. In the winter of 1920, Prince Eugen made a pilgrimage to Greece and Italy. Always a student as well as an artist, Prince Eugen came under the spell of the decorations in Tuscan palaces, from the end of the fourteenth century, and when he returned to Stockholm he took his studio again to the Town Hall, to a smaller room, where he began a new series of paintings under Italian influence. To get them done in time he had to give up all his plans for the summer. These decorations are ornamental and make use of only three colors—red, gray, and black. Among the motives used are Swedish shrubs and the arms of heroes of Swedish history.

During these last years the people of Stockholm have been able to point with pride to the walls and towers of their new Town Hall reflected in Lake Mälar, and to tell the stranger that within, where the masons and plasterers had finished, their painter-prince was at work with the rest, leaving a synthetic memorial of his glorious art and his love of their city. In the future tourists of every country visiting Stockholm will go to the Town Hall in much the same spirit with which they enter the palaces of Italy, to see the inspired labor of the patriotic painter-prince who "for the joy of the working" has consecrated his genius to his country.

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WHEN THOSE WHO HAVE LOVED US AND DIED

BY ALINE KILMER

When those who have loved us and died look down and see us truly,
Stripped of the glamour that clothed us, our shuddering souls laid bare,
Do they turn their eyes away from us, sad with the bitter knowledge
That only the merciful veils of sense had made them find us fair?

Do they see how feeble our bravest fight, how soon we strike our standards?
How many the shameful wounds we bear, how few our noble scars?
Or in our night when God seems gone and heaven far off and forgotten,
Do they see the marsh-lights we follow wildly, thinking we follow stars?

Can they see that the earth we walk is only a shifting quicksand?
That our very virtues are snares where we writhe in impotent fear?
Do they know how we pray through the midst of our sins asking for pity and pardon,
Offering childish inadequate gifts to the Lord who weeps to hear?

How can they bear it at all, if they love us ever so little?
How can they bear to watch the way we struggle and fall and rise?
So they may keep their love for us and still find joy in heaven,
Surely God must have mercy on them and lend them his pitiful eyes.

THE BOY MAKES THE MAN

AN APPRECIATION OF GOVERNOR NATHAN L. MILLER, OF NEW YORK

BY FREDERICK M. DAVENPORT

MEMBER OF THE SENATE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK
PROFESSOR IN LAW AND POLITICAL SCIENCE AT HAMILTON COLLEGE

NATHAN L. MILLER, the present Governor of the State of New York, has become a National figure. It is a fitting time to appraise him from the root up. Whence came he? What are the dominant characteristics of his personality? What are the guiding principles of his career? What sort of a public record of accomplishment has he? How comes it that he is in high favor with the political machine and yet a leader of sound public policy? What is there about him that should appeal to the Mississippi Valley and to the Pacific Coast as well as to the State of New York? Has he the permanent quality of National statesmanship?

The story of his beginnings is the simple American story of a plain home in the farming country of Cortland County in the commonwealth of New York, the story of a hard-working mother with a vision for her son, the story of a boyhood and young manhood of struggle out of narrow and difficult circumstances into an environment where his conspicuous talents might have full play.

His parents were rent-paying farmers with inconsiderable property of any kind. His greatest inheritance was the inheritance of every real man—a real mother of noble character who sacrificed for him and kept him in school as best she could until he graduated from the Cortland Normal and became a teacher.

I met recently a classmate of the Governor's in the Cortland Normal of the year 1887, who gave me her impression of the boy of that period. "He seemed but a mere lad," she said, "although he was about eighteen years old. He was small of stature, no taller than the smallest girl in the class. He was diffident and very modest about his attainments, with that indefinable quality which came in later years sometimes to be interpreted as cold austerity. But it was never that. He was never cold and haughty. There were always a graciousness of manner, a cordiality and faithfulness in friendship, a firmness in decision, and a genuineness of character which impressed us with his straightforward honesty. He was particularly brilliant in mathematics and Latin, because of his keen, shrewd mind. 'Little Nate,' as he was jokingly called, was not only our schoolmate, but our friend, our brother, our comrade in all the activities of those never-to-be-forgotten days."

For several years the boy Nathan taught school near his home in order that he might attach himself to a law office in Cortland and become prepared for the legal profession. He never had the training of the great law schools of the country, but his mind natively was deep and shrewd and wise and there are few graduates of Harvard Law or Columbia who to-day can match him in legal learning or acumen.

He scraped along on his own resources, a poor boy in the best sense of the term. Soon he was elected school commissioner of his district, and shortly afterward was admitted to the bar. His talents were legal and political from the beginning. He at once displayed great ability at the bar. His neighbors are witnesses that there never was anything mercenary about his practice. He had no thrifty regard for money. Up to the time of his going upon the bench of the State of New York poor people were mainly his clients. The fact that they could or could not pay had not the slightest influence upon the way he handled their cases. He gave the best that was in him always. He became by all odds the chief trial lawyer of his county at thirty-five, when he was called to the bench. He was a jury lawyer, forceful and eloquent. His experience on the bench has taken a great deal of that particular quality away from him, but his rational sway over the jury mind is a part of the tradition of his county in his early period.

Beginning in his twenties, he showed great adaptability to politics. His first political address was in the little country village of McLean, where he was

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Photograph by C. H. Overton, Cortland, N. Y.

NATHAN MILLER IN 1887, AT THE AGE OF 18

teaching at the time of the organization of a Harrison and Reid campaign club in the fall of 1892. The village folks thought he did exceedingly well; so well that when, in the following winter season, a home talent dramatic entertainment was given in McLean, the young school-teacher was invited to participate. The community also remembers about this that his talents in drama were as inadequate as his campaign speech had been triumphant. Miller never was an actor. He never could be. Whatever he thinks or whatever he does has naturally the clear merit of being real, genuine, and straightforward.

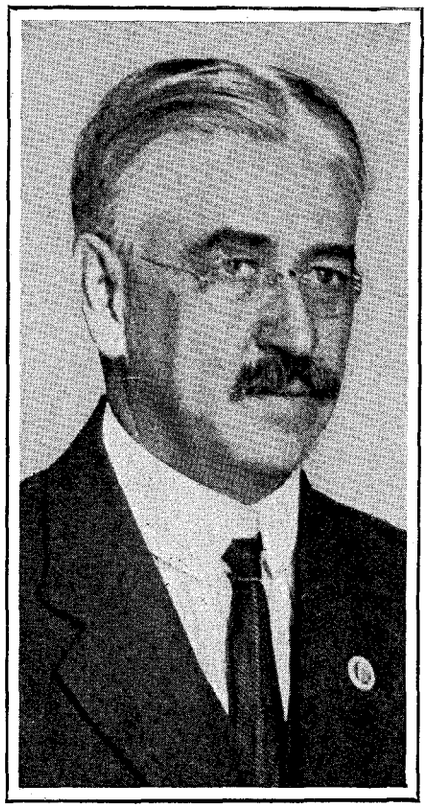
In 1897 the Republican party in his home county was very badly beaten by a fusion ticket, and the time was ripe for a change in leadership. It came the next year, when Miller, at the age of thirty, became the undisputed political head of his county. In 1902 he was appointed Comptroller of the State of New York to fill an unexpired term, and at the succeeding election retained his seat by the vote of the people of the State. In less than a year, however, he was appointed by Governor Odell to succeed Justice Burr Mattice, who had died.

It was this ten-year period from 1892 to 1902 which gave him his practical grip upon the machinery and organization of politics in the State of New York. He sat with the Platt leaders in the frequent meetings in the city of New York. He learned exactly how the wheels go round and why they go. Naturally loyal though he was to the party organization, he perceived already that some of the Platt practices were exceedingly harmful to the party and the country. He grew up in the old school of politics and his later judicial training made him cautious and conservative. Nevertheless nothing has ever counted so much with Nathan Miller as integrity and reasonableness in any public man or in any party policy. And his old acquaintances in politics laud his sound judgment as an organization man and his unerring instinct as to what was the right thing to do.

Miller's early profound political experience has been of enormous advantage to him as Governor. He understands the psychology of the average party man and political leader in the State of New York as no Governor has in the present generation. He has been able to work with the politicians in and out of the Legislature with less friction than has been the case with any Governor I have ever heard of. They feel him to be in a very real sense one of their kind, and when he asks them out of his clear vision and determination and intelligence to do things which they never dreamed of they just do them without cavil or reproach.

It is this early cautious organization training in the old school and the long separation from active issues while he was on the bench and a naturally quiet and unheated mind which give in Governor Miller the accurate impression of a conservative personality. Many individuals of a progressive temperament have consequently been misled into the belief that the Governor was a friend of reaction. There is nothing in that. Whether they say much about it or not, dyed-in-the-wool business and political reactionaries in the State of New York are as disappointed in Miller as the most hectic liberal. When the Governor took firm hold of the deplorable transit situation in the city of New York, the more reactionary representatives of the property interest in metropolitan transportation were in high glee. They are more sober now. The Miller policy in New York traction affairs lends itself as little to reactionary injustice as it does to Hearstian or Hylanian demagogy. And certain politicians are not reconciled at all to the Governor's waste-saving reforms. The light of reason and sound sense illumines brightly the economic and political area of the commonwealth under the Miller leadership. There is not much room for the bogies of reaction or radicalism within range of the Miller vision.

It is true that the Governor has grown in sensitiveness to wise measures of human advance since he has been at the head of the government in Albany. Early in his administration progressive persons thought that they detected a defect in sympathy on the human side of government. Whatever there was to that is an aftermath of a necessarily secluded life upon the bench in the



(C) Paul Thompson

GOVERNOR MILLER OF NEW YORK
(A recent photograph)

period between 1903 and 1915, when the country was ablaze with liberalism under Roosevelt and his compeers. Transport a judge from the bench once again to the human arena of politics and government, and you must give him as much time as a kitten to get his eyes open. We all remember how it was with Hughes in 1916. But if a judge has it in him, as Hughes has and Miller has, he soon sees things as they are forming in the mold of the popular will, and guides his policies rationally in accordance therewith.

I call Governor Miller a conservative liberal. He is willing to go as far in reasonable advance as the government and the people are able to pay for and manage measures of advance. The trouble with the radical liberal in most periods, but especially in the present economic crisis, is that he would have us in hot water and bankruptcy at the same time. Miller would make us think as we go and pay as we go and always have a little balance of caution in the policy and money in the treasury. His administration at Albany has been characterized by intelligence, economy, and responsibility. In a time of chaos Miller would lay anew in industry and politics the economic foundations of an ordered liberty. The Port of New York, the transit system of the metropolis, the barge canal, the unused water powers of the State, the penal and charitable institutions, the government bureaus, the political machines, have all felt the molding and developing touch of the

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master hand. And liberal measures of progress have not been forgotten. The juvenile court idea, which Judge Lindsay has made immortal, is established by the Miller administration for the commonwealth of New York. Hereafter dependent, delinquent, and neglected children will be taken care of without giving them a criminal record, and those of them who prove worthy and competent will have their chance in the human society of which they are a part.

Another important piece of evidence of liberal interest in human welfare on the part of the Miller administration is to be found in the establishment and generous endowment of a division of maternity, infancy, and child hygiene in the State Department of Health. This piece of humanitarian policy is designed to accomplish under State auspices, State rules, and State funds much more than is contemplated by the widely heralded Sheppard-Towner Maternity Act of the National Congress. New York accepts no funds from the National Government, repudiates the Sheppard-Towner Act as an encroachment in a subtle fashion upon the activities of the States, but undertakes on its own initiative to protect to its utmost mothers and little children not knowing how or not able to care for themselves.

Miller was a member of the highest courts of the State of New York between 1903 and 1915. He was on the trial bench for a little more than a year, when he was designated by the then Governor Odell to the appellate division of the Second Department in Brooklyn. He remained there until he was selected by Governor Hughes in 1909 for the First Department of New York, because Hughes wished to make the First Department a very strong appellate division. Here he stayed until 1912, when Governor Sulzer designated him to sit on the Court of Appeals. He therefore had in the Comptrollership and the various courts a wide administrative and judicial experience. Abruptly in 1915 he resigned from the Court of Appeals before he was fotry-seven years of age.

The sources of his power are clear. He has by nature a very keen legal, analytical, logical mind, with a fine edge from experience. He has the capacity to devote himself assiduously to his daily task. In spite of a somewhat frail body from boyhood, he can assimilate any quantity of hard work. His mind is able to concentrate closely upon an argument and take eagle flight through briefs and records to find out what the issue is. While he was a local political leader in his young manhood, he was noted for his remarkable judgment. He was a strategist of no mean order. And these qualities have grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength. And withal he is very quiet and modest and even-tempered, with nothing vindictive in his nature; a very courteous man, patient, unruffled, and unafraid. There is about him no sentimentality and almost no visible emotion. But that there is a deep vein of true sentiment in him, let the following attest. One of his first acts after he had begun to accumulate a surplus in the law was to purchase a fine farm of seventy-five acres near the village of Cortland, upon which he placed his father and mother in their declining years. They had lived on the farm a very short time when his mother, of whom he was very fond, suddenly died. A little time afterward he came from New York to spend the Sunday in the village of Cortland, and asked one of his closest friends to walk with him to the cemetery where the body of his mother was buried. It was a site which he himself had selected, so he told his friend, on high ground overlooking the little farm of seventy-five acres, which, he said, had been the center of almost the whole of the unworried content and happiness which his mother had ever known.

The taunt of the demagogue seeks to brand Miller as a corporation lawyer on the ground that he has frequently been since he left the bench the attorney for corporate business. Corporation lawyer as an opprobrious epithet came with the wave of emotional liberalism out of the West, where the main form of corporate business is the railway and where the term corporation lawyer means a railway counsel who lobbies in Washington and is the hired man of railway power, with at least the assumption running against him as a free and independent American citizen. In the East, on the other hand, any man who aspires to the front rank of legal eminence is sure to be the counsel in much corporate business, because in the East the main forms of business are corporate in character. And many lawyers of the first rank and of the first quality of citizenship, who keep the door of their offices wide open to all who may wish to enter as clients, naturally have much corporate business as their experience and reputation enlarge. But the real men among them are not affected in their obligations or opinions as American citizens. Lesser ones among them may, and unquestionably often do, imbibe corporate bias which they sometimes carry with them into citizenship and government. But the real ones do not. One afternoon at two o'clock, when the Great Northern Securities case was before the Supreme Court of the United States, a representative of Morgan and Hill appeared at the office of Elihu Root and retained him as counsel. At four o'clock on the same afternoon Edward H. Harriman, who was arrayed against Morgan and Hill in the substance of this famous case, also appeared in the office of Elihu Root, seeking to retain him as counsel. If Harriman had arrived at ten minutes before two instead of at four o'clock, Mr. Root would have been Harriman's counsel, and not Morgan's, before the Supreme Court of the United States. But when Elihu Root was in the Senate of the United States or was High Commissioner of the American Nation at The Hague or in the great international conference at Washington, his country was his client, and all the powers of an intellect unsurpassed in this generation were employed for his country.

When Nathan L. Miller left the bench, he became the counsel for a great corporation. But he retained the right to have private clients and argue cases, and his most important business until he became Governor was the defending of causes of great moment before the First Department Appellate Division and the Court of Appeals. The point is that he has a mind of far too great keenness and integrity to be influenced by corporate bias. Throughout his term as Governor his State has been his client.

He is a National example. There is no State in the Union where precisely the things which most need to be done in the present governmental crisis have been so well done as in the State of New York under the Miller Governorship. And he has maintained a practically perfect party solidarity in the Legislature. He has recognized the unquestionable fact that the American system of government cannot work without responsible leadership, and he has had the human tact and the practical sagacity as well as the high intelligence to furnish the leadership.

Miller can think. And he can act. And he has the courage to do the thing which for the moment may be unpopular, but which is right and is rapidly discovered to be right by public opinion. In the possession of these qualities he is a National asset. The country at large has too few like him in the high places of power.

"Ireland Revisited"

FREDERICK W. CLAMPETT, a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and a keen student of the problems of his native land, presents an extraordinarily clear picture of conditions in Ireland in an article which will appear in next week's Outlook.

What Bernard Shaw said to him concerning De Valera is as compact and trenchant a comment upon the folly of the Irish Republican leaders as anything we have seen. It represents Shaw at his best.

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THE INARTICULATE YOUNG

BY CAROLINE E. MACGILL

NOT that I pretend to be one of them, though small Elizabeth did say a while ago that "Aunt Caro would never grow up, would she?" And I assured her solemnly that I never would. For, as every devotee of Barrie knows, youth is a matter of the spirit. I am sure that, like my young contemporaries of the moment, I was much older at eighteen than I ever will be again, should I live to be eighty. It is fortunately going somewhat out of fashion now to think that youth has no problems. Why, there is no period like it for a sense that all the weight of the world is on one's shoulders. Indeed it is, too, for the ignorance of youth is a far heavier burden than the wisdom of age. By thirty we have learned to "pass the buck," and by forty we have built up an effectual system of defenses, so that we avoid the impact of burdens which we cannot lift efficiently. Sometimes, indeed, we build our counter-offensive so well that it repels all attacks, but of that species I shall not speak. Youth, however, is comparatively naked. Its armor is weak, and it is open to the penetration of every burden which blows where it listeth. No, I do not think I should like to turn the clock back, myself. If years have brought me a touch of rheumatism now and then, they have also brought me the blessed assurance that I need only assume the special burden which is made with a hollow fitted to my individual shoulder measurements.

My young friend Lucy and I have been reading "Dancers in the Dark" and other productions of the "young intellectuals." She is perplexed by them, being herself "young," sweet-and-twenty, as we once said, and a collegian. She says that she knows some girls that maybe are like that girl in "Dancers" and some fellows that could pose as world-weary youth if there were any one to pose before. But her chief worriment is the kind old ladies and dear old gentlemen who think that all girls and boys of the college type indulge in cheek-to-cheek dancing and petting parties. I could tell her of a greater danger than that, but I refrain. She has enough on her mind now.

I suggest that she and her sort do some writing on their own account, but, as she justly says, she is too busy doing her daily work. Now Lucy could, I think, qualify as an "intellectual," whether she ever makes Phi Beta Kappa or not. Even in my own day we did not think that a sure augury of intellectualism, and experience has not increased faith. I remember a most "shocking" damsel, one whose gyrations were quite of a piece with the ultra-moderns, who "won" Phi Beta Kappa, married a college president, and settled down into the most conventional of small-town hostesses. The mediocrity which enveloped her was complete. The "young intellectual" of our class, with leanings which were whispered to be ultra-radical and dangerous, now writes sonnets of impeccable purity of style and ultra-orthodoxy. For we had quite a collection, even twenty years ago.

When I was Lucy's age, I knew a woman about whom many spicy stories lingered from the days of my mother's youth. She retained a great deal of vivacity of manner and witty conversation, which made her amusing company for the world of her daughter's contemporaries. And her daughter was the most properly brought up, carefully chaperoned, prosaic maiden you could imagine. I think that is about the usual way, my dear Lucy. These pseudo-horrifying young people are the alternate swing of the pendulum, offspring of my whilom friend and harking back to their grandmothers in a good many cases, even if the dear old ladies do deny the day ever existed when they were young clips themselves. There were girls who did things we did not approve when I was in college. I make no doubt that there are many more of their kind now in the sedate halls of Alma Mater; but there are more girls there too. The proportion may be larger, but that it is very much larger I doubt.

The trouble is, Lucy, that the *shouting minority* always gets the most attention. Sometimes the shouters are on the right path, and sometimes not; but so goes the world, so goes progress, if you will. We must not suppress the shouting, because it will break out somewhere else if we do, like tying down the safety-valve; and, besides, we cannot raise much if we do not plow up the ground. To-day they are using dynamite, and say it does the business much more efficiently.

These young people are silly, vulgar, if you will, and bound to no good end, apparently; but, take my word for it, they'll get switched off into the freight yard and lost in ten years. They have no pertinacity, even for evil. This is the time when their blood runs fast, and they must get the superfluous energy out of them. The country is over-prosperous and bread easily won, so there is no saving grindstone of toil to "take it out of them." But out of them it will come, Lucy, some day. "The Ten Commandments will not budge, and stealing still remains but stealing." Of all the self-ordained reformers and radicals of my day, there is not one who has achieved any influence in the world's affairs unless he or she has undergone a conversion to the wisdom which is alone serviceable. I used to worry over them too a little, though not a great deal, having enough to do to attend to my own more pressing problems. I think that the fact that my interests lay in the classics and history helped me to keep my head and saved my tears, for I read in Horace about willful maidens who were acquainted with all viciousness clear to their rosy finger-tips, and many admonitions to the Roman youth to remember the *integer vita* of the preceding generations. Horace is fine reading to-day. True, Rome fell because her civilization broke down under the assaults of luxury and vice. Perhaps ours will do the same? It may be, Lucy, it may very well be.

The more you read history, the more profoundly and deeply, the more you will be impressed with the certitude of ancient truths. As a condition of our ability to choose right we must be able to do otherwise. I know all the arguments of your young friends concerning economic or philosophical determinism, but life has shown me too many facts to take their theories very seriously. That's one of the burdens that youth bears, but learns in time to shift. Of course some one may say, if I bring up Lincoln as a man economically and hereditarily doomed to failure, that Lincoln was a transcendent genius, not a norm by which other men may be judged. On the other hand, the job offered to him was one needing a transcendent genius. There are countless lesser jobs, all mighty necessary in the economy of things, and all open to men of lesser genius, who can do them in as high a degree of comparative perfection as Lincoln did his. And, Lucy, I've seen man after man and woman after woman rise out of the most impossible circumstances and do that very thing. That's one of the advantages of years. You can explain the working of the machine by facts from your own experience. You saw just a little of it in our economics class this year, didn't you? Peggy was a dear girl, a most attractive girl in her way, and her violent modernism nearly swept a lot of you off your feet. It sounded rather good—to sweep away all the old injustices, all the old inequalities, all the old slaveries—until you began to test out her theories. Then you found how much had to go along with them. Marriage, for instance. There should be no unhappy women, bound to cruel husbands whom they did not love. Until you realized that along with the overthrow of the bonds of matrimony must go the home, the loving care of father and mother for the children, the ideals of duty, of stability, of faith and honor to a pledge. I watched you day by day under the assaults of Peggy's glib tongue and her woeful ignorance of the facts of history. She somehow thought she was Minerva, sprung full armed from the head of Jove, until we began to test her, to bring her up against actualities. You remember the day she used the example of the Pilgrims to bolster up her arguments for

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Communism, and when we told her it was a failure, said that was because the men who tried it were a "bunch of theorists and intellectuals, and didn't know how to work." Shades of our hard-working and high-minded Pilgrim ancestors! When we showed her that the contrary was in fact true, that the failure of the Plymouth experiment was due to the same thing that has caused the downfall of the Russians, was the same old truth that work as a means of grace stands foremost, that to labor is to pray as truly in the twentieth century as in the eighth, you experienced a remarkable revulsion of feeling towards Peggy. I think Peggy did you a lot of good. You saw just how foolish and hollow her ignorant theories were, and in time you saw just her own measure of selfishness and instability. The world will teach Peggy—in fact, you taught her maybe more than she taught you—but meanwhile she taught you a tremendous deal.

Lucy, dear, our civilization may fall, just as that of the Jews fell after the days of Solomon, or as did that of ancient Rome. When a mother disciplines a naughty child, she is not thereby ruining the child's life; on the contrary, she is preserving it, she is teaching it needed lessons of self-control, of power to choose the right.

So, my dear Lucy, don't worry over these "young intellectuals." They'll get over it in time, and a new crop take their place. Just remember that there are really a very great number of people in the world who think just as you do and are striving for just the same honorable and clean and forthright aims. Very many more of you, in fact, than of the weaker kind, that Peggy represents. Only you are inarticulate, she is glib. She has to be, poor thing! All the right, all the security, is on your side, Lucy. Her volubility is really an effort to justify herself to her own conscience. It is too bad she should waste so much effort on such a useless task.

UNDER FOUR PRESIDENTS

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF OSCAR S. STRAUS

CHAPTER III—FIRST TURKISH MISSION

I WAS naturally disposed to be an independent in politics, especially in city and State politics, where sometimes the conflict of character and personality called for more consideration than in those larger National campaigns of opposing issues. I was a believer in election reform, and in later years became president of an organization for vitalizing the party primaries.

The William R. Grace-Tammany fight in New York in 1882 was the first political campaign in which I took an active part. Grace was an excellent Mayor, gave the city a good business administration—so good and so independent that Tammany refused to renominate him. But the independent voters gave him a banner and backing; Republicans, too, joined the ranks; and Grace was re-elected.

In this campaign I served as secretary of the Independent Executive Committee, with Frederic R. Coudert as chairman. Two years later, being then in business, I aided in organizing the Cleveland and Hendricks Merchants' and Business Men's Association, which paraded 40,000 strong from the lower end of Broadway to Thirty-fourth Street.

A few days before the election the Republican managers called a ministers' meeting in New York. About six hundred clergymen, representing all denominations, assembled at Republican headquarters to meet the candidate. Dr. Samuel D. Burchard, a brilliant orator, was selected to address them. In concluding his speech, which on the whole was dignified and temperate, he stigmatized the Democrats as the party of "Rum, Romanism, and Rebellion."

Mr. Blaine, great politician that he was, failed to repudiate the sentiment on the spot. Extraordinary efforts had been made, and with some measure of success, to secure the Roman Catholic vote.

I was present at Democratic headquarters when the reporter who had been sent to this meeting returned. Senator Gorman asked the reporter to read from his shorthand notes. When he came to the expression, "Rum, Romanism, and Rebellion," it immediately arrested the chairman's attention. He had the reporter write it out. The Democratic managers saw its importance, and had the whole country placarded with posters headed "R. R. R.," with many additions and variations. The election proved very close, the victory depending upon the vote of New York. The official count gave the Presidency to the Democrats by only 1,047 votes. Without doubt, the number changed by Dr. Burchard's remarks decided the election.

Because of the closeness of the New York vote the Republicans did not at once concede Mr. Cleveland's election. There was a feeling of nervous apprehension. Jay Gould, who controlled the telegraphic lines, was accused of holding back the returns. The Tilden-Hayes contest was recalled, and the recollection did not serve to allay the fears of the Democrats.

It was imperative that the uncertainty be dispelled and that confidence be expressed in the announced result. So the Merchants' and Business Men's Association held a victory mass-meeting at the Academy of Music, then the largest auditorium in the city. This celebration had an assuring effect throughout the country. August Belmont was chairman, and I, as secretary, presented the resolutions. Among the speakers were Henry Ward Beecher, Daniel Dougherty of Philadelphia, Algernon S. Sullivan, and others. Beecher's eloquence was interspersed with humor. Replying to waggish remarks that Cleveland would not fit in the Presidential chair because of his avoirdupois, Beecher said:

"If the chair is too small, then make it larger."

The campaign over, I devoted myself again to business. When a member of the National Committee with whom I co-operated while organizing the merchants' movement asked whether there was any political office I aspired to, I replied that my only wish was that Cleveland should live up to the political principles which brought him the support of so many independent voters.

MARYLAND SENATOR PROPOSES DIPLOMATIC CAREER

A talk I had almost two years later, however, resulted in a shifting of my plans for the future. In September, 1886, I was in Chicago on important business. At the Palmer House, where I was stopping, I met Senator Gorman, of Maryland, who had just returned with several other Senators from a Far Western trip.

One evening, while we were sitting together and talking of matters political, the Senator mentioned that during the trip he and his son had read my book, "The Origin of the Republican Form of Government in the United States." He remarked that it aided him towards a clearer view of the sources and early growth of our form of government. This remark was followed up with a surprising suggestion. S. S. Cox, the Minister to Turkey, had resigned, or was about to resign, the Senator said, and he would like to recommend me to the President for appointment to that post. It would provide suitable circumstances, he added, for further studies of government.

The entire conversation served to make me think along new lines. Occupying my consciousness, it diverted my course in a way of which I had not dreamed. I was married, had two small children, and with these responsibilities was deeply absorbed in making my way in business. I had no thought of a political career, nor of service in the diplomatic corps. I had never

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Oscar S. Straus, from a photograph taken in Constantinople in 1888, soon after his arrival in Turkey on his first diplomatic mission

given much attention to our foreign relations.

When I returned to New York, I conferred with my father and brothers. They encouraged me wholeheartedly, saying they would look after my interests and not permit them to suffer. Without this generous offer on their part the position would have been impossible, for to maintain it adequately would require an expenditure of several times my salary.

The salary of Minister to Turkey had been reduced to $7,500, though subsequently restored to $10,000; and in order to live properly we had to rent a winter house in the capital and a summer house outside, or live in hotels, as Mr. Cox and his predecessor, General Lew Wallace, did. General Wallace was restricted to his salary, and felt compelled to decline the invitations of his colleagues because he was not in position to reciprocate. His "Ben Hur," by the way, he had written before his sojourn in the East, and not afterward, as is often supposed.

Shortly after this time the relations between Senator Gorman and President Cleveland became strained. This had the effect of shelving all his recommendations for appointments. The Senator apprised me of the situation, and advised me to use such influence as I might be able to command.

Originally the post had not been of my seeking, but now that my expectations had led me to make all sorts of new plans I wanted to see it through. Help was freely offered, and from sources so gratifying that a mere expression of interest would have been flattering.

I also conferred with Carl Schurz, with whom I stood on intimate terms, and with John Foord, another friend. In the early 80's we used to have a lunch club that met about once in two weeks at a little French restaurant, Louis Sieghortner's, at 32 Lafayette Place, now Lafayette Street, in a house that had been a former residence of one of the Astors. We used to discuss various political and reform matters—the "Mugwump" movement, the Cleveland campaigns, or what not. There were ten or twelve of us, and Carl Schurz was one; Charles R. Miller, a leading editorial writer of the "Times," who died on July 18, was another; and John Foord, whose death by accident occurred in Washington only a few days ago as I write, was another. Foord was then editor-in-chief of the "Times." He took up my appointment with both President Cleveland and Secretary of State Bayard. Schurz encouraged me and said he would speak to Oswald Ottendorfer about having me appointed. Ottendorfer, proprietor of the "New-Yorker Staatszeitung," was a client of our law firm and knew me well. Subsequently I saw him, and he wrote to Cleveland strongly recommending the appointment.

Cleveland was favorably impressed, but hesitated. America's chief concern in Turkey, he said, was the protection of the American missionary interests. He would not like to appoint any one to this mission who might be objected to by the two missionary societies, the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions and the Presbyterian Board of Missions.

A. S. Barnes, the publisher, was an important member of the American Board. Barnes knew me well. He had been in frequent consultation with our law firm when we represented Brooklyn in its action to compel the Atlantic Avenue Railroad to sink its tracks. Barnes brought the matter before his Board, resulting in its Prudential Committee sending a letter to Cleveland expressing full approval of my appointment. They merely suggested that I be asked not to hold any receptions on the Sabbath, as one of my predecessors had done. This intimation was not necessary, as I would naturally have refrained from offending the religious sensibilities of my nationals at that post.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S LETTER TO PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

The greatest American preacher of his time, Henry Ward Beecher, heard through one of his trustees of Plymouth Church that I was being considered for the Turkish post, and that there was some hesitation about appointing me because of my religion. He wrote a notable letter to the President on February 12, 1887. I am happy to be the possessor of the original, which was given me by Governor Porter, then the First Assistant Secretary of State, and I quote from it:

> Some of our best citizens are solicitous for the appointment of Oscar Straus as Minister to Turkey. Of his fitness there is a general consent that he is personally, and in attainments, eminently excellent.
>
> But I am interested in another quality—the fact that he is a *Hebrew*. The bitter prejudice against Jews, which obtains in many parts of Europe, ought not to receive any countenance in America. It is because he is a Jew that I would urge his appointment as a fit recognition of this remarkable people, who are becoming large contributors to Ameri-

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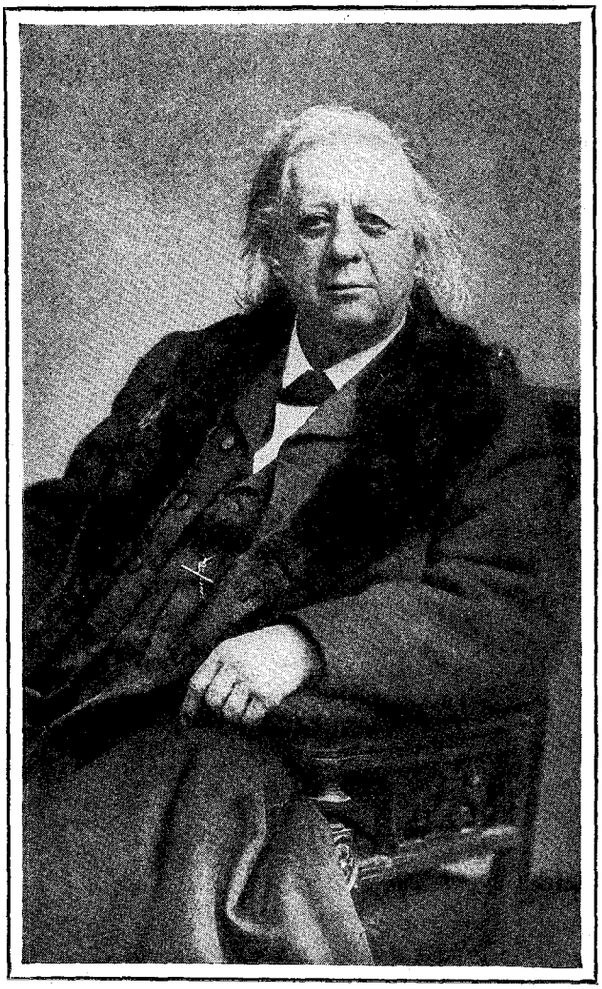
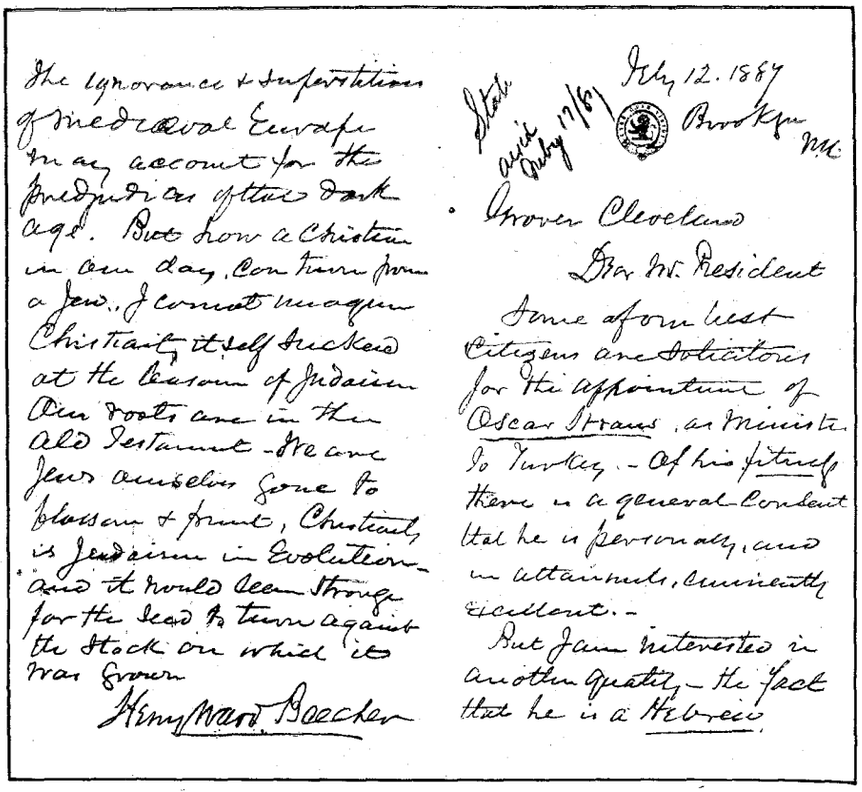
can prosperity and whose intelligence, morality, and large liberality in all public measures for the welfare of society deserve and should receive from the hands of our Government some such recognition.

Is it not, also, a duty to set forth, in this quiet but effectual method, the genius of American government?—which has under its fostering care people of all civilized nations, and which treats them without regard to civil, religious, or race peculiarities as common citizens? We send Danes to Denmark, Germans to Germany. We reject no man because he is a Frenchman. Why should we not make a crowning testimony to the genius of our people by sending a Hebrew to Turkey? The ignorance and superstitions of mediæval Europe may account for the prejudice of that dark age. But how a Christian in our day can turn from a Jew, I cannot imagine. Christianity itself sucked at the bosom of Judaism. Our roots are in the Old Testament. We are Jews ourselves gone to blossom and fruit, Christianity is Judaism in Evolution—and it would seem strange for the seed to turn against the stock on which it was grown.

While recuperating at Atlantic City from a cold I received news of my appointment. A few days later I was taken on a department tour through the intricacies of relations with the Ottoman Empire under the guidance of the Third Assistant Secretary, John Bassett Moore, now the noted authority on international law, and Alvah A. Adee, that distinguished veteran of the State Department, who has broken in diplomats to their duties for more than forty years. With Adee at his desk the Department could always carry on.

Henry Ward Beecher, "the greatest American preacher of his time, heard that I was being considered for the Turkish post, and that there was some hesitation about appointing me because of my religion. He wrote a notable letter to the President"





The ignorance & superstitions of mediæval Europe may account for the prejudice of that dark age. But how a Christian in our day can turn from a Jew, I cannot imagine. Christianity itself sucked at the bosom of Judaism. Our roots are in the Old Testament. We are Jews ourselves gone to blossom & fruit, Christianity is Judaism in Evolution—and it would seem strange for the seed to turn against the stock on which it was grown

Henry Ward Beecher

July 12. 1887

Brooklyn N.Y.

Grover Cleveland

Dear Mr. President

Some of our best citizens are solicitous for the appointment of Oscar Straus, as Minister to Turkey. - Of his fitness there is a general conviction that he is personally, and in attainments, eminently excellent. -

But I am interested in another quality - the fact that he is a Hebrew

Facsimile of the first and last pages of Henry Ward Beecher's famous letter to President Cleveland, urging the appointment of Mr. Straus as Minister to Turkey

AT THE WHITE HOUSE

The day I arrived in Washington I called upon the President. Replying to a question, I told him I would leave for my post April 9.

"That is businesslike," he said. "I like that."

He seemed to be very much pleased with the reception of my appointment by the press throughout the country.

My selection as the head of an important mission appeared to the press all the more significant because of the Keiley trouble two years before. A. M. Keiley, of Richmond, a Cleveland nominee for Minister to Italy, was declared *persona non grata* by the Italian Government because he once publicly denounced King Victor Emmanuel for his treatment of the Pope. Cleveland then appointed him Minister to Austria-Hungary, but that nation, then a member of the Triple Alliance, preferred to present objections rather than displease her Italian ally. Austria-Hungary used as a basis for her objections the fact that Keiley's wife was a Jewess. The President and Secretary Bayard were incensed. Both rebuked this religious bigotry publicly, the President in his annual Message to Congress and the Secretary of State in the

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following answer to the Austro-Hungarian Minister at Washington:

> It is not within the power of the President, nor of the Congress, nor of any judicial tribunal in the United States, to take or even hear testimony or in any mode to inquire into or decide upon the religious belief of any official; and the proposition to allow this to be done by any foreign government is necessarily and *a fortiori* inadmissible.

Two days later, by appointment of Colonel Lamont, the President's secretary, Mrs. Straus and I, accompanied by brother Isidor and E. G. Dunnell, New York "Times" correspondent, called on Mrs. Cleveland in the Green Room of the White House. I vividly recall this visit. Mrs. Cleveland came into the room with a sprightly and unceremonious walk, very friendly, with charm of manner and a sufficient familiarity to put us entirely at our ease. She was a very handsome woman, with remarkable sweetness of expression, and her appearance symbolized beauty and simplicity.

What most impressed me about the Clevelands, after these two visits, was the simple, unassuming manner that was so in keeping with the spirit of our laws and the democracy of our institutions. Verily, I thought, in the words of Cleveland himself, "a public office is a public trust," and while administering such office we are but for a time the servants of the people.

LONDON AND PARIS GRACIOUS TO AMERICAN ENVOY

Before leaving Washington we again called on the President, as agreed. In his entire conversation and attitude he expressed satisfaction with my appointment. He said he understood the missionaries were doing good work, and he felt sure from what he had learned of me that they would receive impartial and just treatment at my hands. He commented on the fact that the press of the country had been so unanimously in favor of my appointment.

"I wished they would go for you a little; I have something to give them," he said. From Mr. Dunnell I learned later the meaning of this remark. He had received a letter from the Prudential Committee of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, highly approving of his appointing me as Minister to Turkey and indorsing me of their own accord in unqualified terms. This letter he was holding to give to the press should any unfavorable comment be made because a member of the Hebrew race was being sent to a post where the Christian mission interests were so large.

Mr. Cleveland's parting remark to me was: "I know you will do well; I have no trepidation—none at all."

On Saturday, April 9, at 6 A.M. we—my wife, Aline, the younger of our little daughters, and myself—sailed out of the harbor on the S.S. Aurania. My one prayer in bidding farewell to my home was that I might find no vacant seat round my table upon my return, and that I might discharge my high trust with credit to my beloved country and with honor to my friends and myself. For this no sacrifice would be too great.

London and Paris were hospitable and gracious to an American envoy on his way to the Orient. In London I got the Turkish view of affairs while dining with the veteran Turkish diplomat, Rusten Pasha, who represented the Sultan at the Congress of Berlin. I met many literary people, editors, authorities on constitutional government, with whom I was eager to exchange opinions.

We spent one pleasant evening with Dr. and Mrs. John Chapman, of the "Westminster Review." My article on "The Development of Religious Liberty in America" was appearing in a current number of the "Review." The Chapmans were good friends of George Eliot and Professor Lewes. In fact, the novelist and the professor first met at the Chapman home. Dr. Chapman also told me that he was the one who first employed George Eliot in literary work. He became editor of the "Review" in 1851 and engaged her as associate editor.

The impetuous personality of General Boulanger, the fire-eating Teutonophobe Minister of War, dominated the thought of Paris. The idol of the revanchists and the populace in general, Boulanger was at this time about fifty years of age, but looked younger. Of pleasing appearance, with brown hair and closely trimmed beard, he seemed more Anglo-American than French.

We were at luncheon at the beautiful residence of Count Dillon, outside of Paris. The General entertained us with an account of his experiences as the delegate of France to our Yorktown Centennial Exhibition.

"With your American officers I travel as far as the Pacific Ocean. They show me their fortifications. They ask me what I think."

Turning to Mrs. Straus, he continued, with a twinkling eye: "You know your American fortifications. What can I say? It is not for a guest and a friendly fellow-soldier to tell how antiquated and insignificant these fortifications are. No! So I say: 'Splendid! Never have I seen such protection; and why? Because no country has two such big ditches in front of their fortifications—the Atlantic and the Pacific.'"

When the champagne was being drunk, each made some observation. Turning to the General, I said: "May you administer the War Department so well that posterity may honor you as the great preserver of peace!"

To this he responded that for fifteen years France had pocketed insults, and the time had arrived when she must be ready for the offensive. At a subsequent meeting he asked whether I would be willing to assume charge of French interests in Turkey if war came. I said that, while I was personally willing, this was something for my Government to decide.

The subsequent meteoric career of Boulanger is history. For two years his personality dominated French politics and became an open menace to the Republic. Then came his fall. He fled from Paris when a warrant was signed for his arrest, and was afterwards condemned for treason. In 1891 he committed suicide on the grave of his mistress in a cemetery at Brussels.

While in Paris we dined with Mr. and Mrs. William Seligman. Among the many distinguished guests was the noted Hungarian artist, Munkacsy, who painted "Milton Dictating Paradise Lost to his Daughters" and "Christ before Pilate." Mrs. Straus's face seemed to interest him very much. The dinner over, he sat beside her all evening. He admired her plain style of hair-dress, remarking it was most becoming and natural. He intimated that he wanted to paint her face in a picture, and expressed great regret when he learned that we intended to leave Paris in a few days. A heavy man, with bushy hair and beard, and with unusually small and inexpressive eyes, he looked a laborer; in fact, he was a carpenter before he became a painter.

He talked little. His wife, showy and loud, presented a strong contrast. After dinner, we were entertained by a young musical prodigy who has since become famous in his profession throughout the world, Joseph Hoffman.

CONSTANTINOPLE, CITY OF PICTURESQUE DIRT

We left for Vienna on May 10. At that time there was no railway connection with Constantinople. The Oriental Express went by way of Bucharest to Varna, on the Black Sea. From there we went by steamship to Constantinople. The view as we passed through the Bosphorus and approached Constantinople had the effect upon me of a dream. I suddenly realized how much of my Homer I had forgotten—the Homer on whom I had spent years of hard study. However, most of us meet so many new subjects that have a more direct relation to our surroundings that it is next to impossible to get that "elegant leisure" necessary for a continued interest in the classics.

My predecessor, S. S. Cox, having been given the sobriquet of "Sunset Cox" in the States, had christened the Legation steam launch Sunset. When we reached the quay at Constantinople, we were met by the Sunset, with the officials of the Legation and Consulate aboard. There being no residence at the Legation, we took an apartment at the Royal Hotel. Later, with summer approaching, we engaged the entire second floor at the hotel in Therapia, some twelve miles from Constantinople on the Bosphorus, near the entrance of the Black Sea. Several other Ministers lived at the same hotel.

Our first impression from the windows

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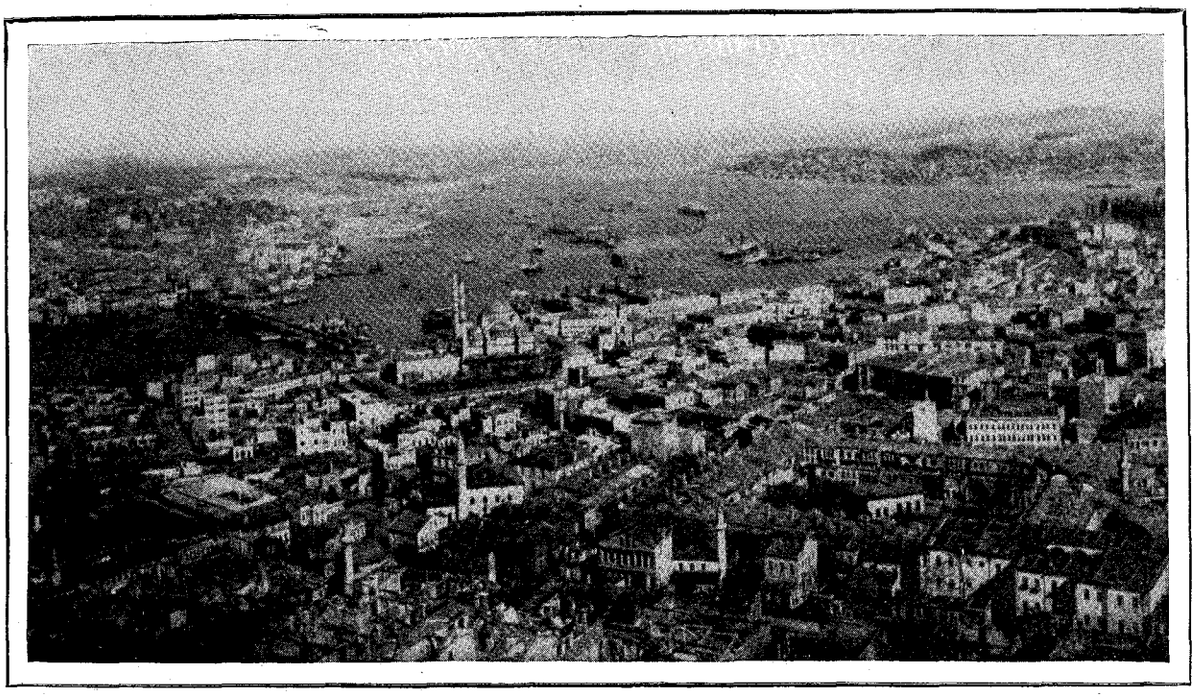

The harbor of Constantinople

of the Royal Hotel in Constantinople was of picturesque dirt. As Mrs. Straus said at the time, dirt not only on the hard earth roads and the people, but even on the dogs. In time, however, one is less impressed by the dirt than by the picturesqueness—the venders calling out their wares of fish, fruit, meat, vegetables, all carried on the edges of baskets covered with leaves; the water-carriers with their urns carried on yokes; and the veiled women.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff was in Constantinople as a special envoy to negotiate regarding the withdrawal of the British troops from Egypt. Acquaintance with him soon ripened into friendship. He was in that awkward situation which sometimes develops when special envoys are sent on missions into territory already represented by an accredited diplomat. There was an evident estrangement between Wolff and Sir William White, the British Ambassador. Both were exceptionally able men.

Wolff, being detained longer on his mission than he had anticipated, was also compelled to seek rooms at Therapia. He was unable to find suitable accommodations, so we shared part of our suite with him. This arrangement proved to be very pleasant and diplomatically advantageous. I got the benefit of Wolff's tried experience in Oriental diplomacy.

Frequently we all dined together in the large *salon* of our apartment. Our party usually included the Dutch Minister, Baron van Tets, and his wife, both very charming. Baron van Tets subsequently became Minister to Berlin, later Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Immediately after my arrival at my post I communicated with the Minister for Foreign Affairs, Said Pasha, to present my credentials and arrange for an audience with the Sultan. It was one of the insidious peculiarities of the Sultan to delay audiences by making successive appointments and postponements. This—or so the Sultan must have thought—might impress the new representatives of foreign governments with the importance of his Majesty.

At this time also Ramazan, the month of fasting, was observed, and only the most pressing official functions took place during that time.

AN AMBASSADOR'S £300 WIFE

We looked forward with more than usual interest to the evening of our dinner at the Persian Embassy. The Persian Ambassador's wife had been a Circassian slave whom he bought for three hundred pounds, with a horse thrown into the bargain. However, everything and everybody was quite European, and there was nothing extraordinary about the occasion, after all. The Ambassador's wife was of course typically Circassian; chalky white skin, soft black eyes, small features, an unattractive figure unattractively dressed, with whom conversation was almost nil because she knew only Turkish.

The streets of Pera, the European part of Constantinople, are exceedingly narrow and very hilly, for the city is built on several hills, like ancient Rome; in addition they are poorly paved and dirty. This makes driving dangerous; and, as in mediæval times, sedan chairs are quite generally in use as a means of conveyance for the ladies of the diplomatic corps and the wives of the higher Turkish officials, especially at night to dinners and other official functions. Two sinewy porters carry these chairs, one in front and the other behind, and they shuffle along with considerable rapidity. Usually the lady is carried while the gentleman, preceded by his kavass in the case of a diplomat, walks alongside, except in inclement weather, when he follows also in a chair.

I am reminded of the wife of the German Ambassador at the time, a large, heavy woman, whom the porters quite justly charged double. She, however, was entirely oblivious of her extra avoirdupois and always complained of the injustice of these porters. The Austrian and Russian Embassies were particularly difficult of approach by conveyance other than the sedan.

We certainly were living in a new sphere of life, in a strange land among strange people with customs and habits that brought to mind the age of the patriarchs. There was much to see where some thirty nationalities lived and did business as if in their own homes—much to wonder at, much to deplore, much to praise and admire.

IN THE SULTAN'S PALACE

ABDUL HAMID'S reception of an American diplomat is faithfully described in next week's installment of "Under Four Presidents." Even the egg-shaped coffee cups resting in jewel-studded holders are depicted. The Sultan is further described at his prayers in the mosque. Mr. Straus reports a series of interesting diplomatic tangles, including his defense of the sale of the Bible in Turkey, and his reopening of the American missionary schools. He concludes the chapter with a vivid account of a journey to Cairo and a close-up of the Khedive.

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A FORT WHICH NOT EVEN PACIFISTS OBJECT TO

PICTURE FROM AN OUTLOOK READER

A FOREST SERVICE LOOKOUT STATION PLACED ON A THIRTY-FOOT STEEL TOWER LOCATED ON BLACK FOX MOUNTAIN, IN THE SHASTA NATIONAL FOREST

Watch towers such as these are forts holding the line against the invasion of ever-threatening fires—of fires which neither give nor take quarter

From Everett Smith, McCloud, Cal.

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THE BOOK TABLE

SUMMER NOVELS WORTH WHILE

THE midsummer novels have been unusually notable for that season as to intrinsic value or authorship, or both. There are not many single weeks even in the full flood of the fall season that bring into the Book Table stories by such well-esteemed writers as Mrs. Wharton in this country and Mr. Hutchinson and Mr. Maxwell in England, to say nothing of half a dozen others which certainly are not "hot weather novels" in the sense of being as light and unenduring as summer butterflies.

Mrs. Wharton's "The Glimpses of the Moon"[1] is cosmopolitan in setting and scenery, so that she now shows us New York's social "upper class" (horrid phrase) out of their habitat. It is inevitably compared with "The Age of Innocence," and by some critics with her first success, "The House of Mirth." Probably these three books have attracted more readers than any of her other novels, not because they are finer in execution or in study of social philosophy, but because they are more definite in setting and plan. In the new book, as invariably with Mrs. Wharton's work, the writing is restrained; it has no appeal to emotionalism or mere love of excitement. She creates her characters, each clearly marked with individual moral and mental traits; then she places them in certain conditions to which they must inevitably react in accordance with character. In this story, for instance, a charming and cultivated young couple, with a wide circle of society friends but without much money, deliberately marry with the idea of "carrying on" for at least one year by complaisantly accepting favors of substantial value; in a superior kind of way they live on their friends. But they find that this entails submergence of self-respect, and indirect payment involves disintegration of moral independence. They differ as to how far their complaisance can be carried; and on that rock their marriage nearly wrecks, to be saved by final recognition of the fact that happiness does not really depend on luxurious living and society ostentation, but on something quite different. The romance bestowed by wealth loses its glamour and the romance of life and love as they rest on independence prevails. "Oh, the blessed moral strength that wealth confers!" proves an illusory sentiment. Mrs. Wharton is too good an artist to argue the case; she lets the people and the circumstances bring the answer. The situation is held close in hand and the reader's interest is never allowed to drop. "The Glimpses of the Moon" certainly sustains its author's recognized position among the leaders in American fiction.

W. B. Maxwell's "Spinster of This Parish"[2] is the story of a woman's love for a man, a love that could be restrained by no obstacles, broken by no hardships, destroyed by no conventions of society. If the lives of these two people had been actual, theirs would have been one of the few surpassing love stories of history. Legally she is his mistress. The man so honored is an explorer, a seeker of fame and danger, an erratic, boyish, self-confident figure. His wife is hopelessly insane, divorce impossible under English law. But the young, quiet, reserved girl Emmeline breaks with her parents, accompanies her beloved explorer to South America, nearly dies and suffers terrible dangers in crossing the Andes with him, for many years comforts and aids him in his efforts to reach the South Pole, cherishes belief that he is alive when every one else believes he has perished, and finally, in advanced middle age, when the insane wife dies, the "spinster of this parish" is wedded to her man. All this is saved from being ignoble by the spinster's dignity, devotion, and steadfastness.

The way in which the spinster's story is introduced to the reader is singular and arresting. When she is asked for counsel by a young girl whose marriage is opposed by her parents, the spinster advises conciliation rather than rashness and says that she "has her reasons." Then the author remarks, "Her reasons were these"—and practically the whole narrative follows. It is strong in its appeal to one's sympathy, but not given to sentimentalism. In absorbing story interest it is, in my opinion, far away ahead of most recent novels.

"This Freedom"[3] is the title of the eagerly expected new novel by the author of "If Winter Comes." It is hardly fair to hope from any author who has just had practically every one reading one of his books that he should forthwith duplicate or exceed that success. It is enough to hope that he will turn out sound, interesting work on a level with his other literary performances. This and more can truly be said of "This Freedom." It will be widely read and justly praised, although there is in it no one single character who appeals so persistently to one's sympathy and liking as did Mark Sabre in "If Winter Comes." This new book is more of a problem novel. Its style is oddly ejaculatory; the pages abound in short, sometimes repetitive sentences that strike at the same point again and again. The girl Rosalie, who somewhat precociously sees that men have things all their way and that they are important even if generally "beasts," chooses to rival men in their own field, becomes an expert financier and a banker, then, with her husband's agreement, tries to be both a home-maker and a business woman, and fails lamentably in getting her children started right in life. Their tragedies convince her that "this freedom" of hers is a failure, and the book ends with a new start in making a real home influence for her grandchild. Criticism and comparison aside, this novel is sure to provoke discussion and will be read by every one who wants to keep abreast of the most important fiction work of the year.

For the lover of the robust and adventurous plot story with added literary ability I find among the midsummer books three especially entertaining and worth while. Mr. Bacheller's "In the Days of Poor Richard"[4] not only gives us a delightful picture of Benjamin Franklin the man, but also stirring incidents of Indian fighting and historic glimpses of England and America in Revolutionary times. Mr. Warwick Deeping in "The House of Adventure"[5] shows that a vigorous and striking novel of the Great War and the days just after can be made into spirited fiction, despite some people's prejudice against war novels. One particularly enjoys the introduction of Clemenceau at the end as informal judge of village villains. The tale is alive with incident and crises of danger and love. Mr. Sabatini's "Captain Blood"[6] is a semi-historical story beginning with the Monmouth rebellion and then taking the hero to the West Indies as a labor-slave. His intrepidity and resource make him a captain of buccaneers, and later, like the famous pirate Morgan, he becomes commander of a British warship. The book is not quite as good as "Scaramouche," for that was singularly original in subject and treatment, but "Captain Blood" nevertheless has a good chance of being also a best seller.

In a quieter vein and both marked with sincere workmanship and sound spiritual psychology are Elsie Singmaster's "Bennett Malin"[7] and Edith Dart's "Sareel."[8] The first is an unsparing analysis of a would-be author of prodigious conceit whose self-magnification brings injury to all about him; the second, a surprisingly delicately wrought picture of the love and personality of a

[1] The Glimpses of the Moon. By Edith Wharton. D. Appleton & Co., New York. $2.

[2] Spinster of This Parish. By W. B. Maxwell. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.

[3] This Freedom. By A. S. M. Hutchinson. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

[4] In the Days of Poor Richard. By Irving Bacheller. The Bobbs-Merrill Company, Indianapolis. $2.

[5] The House of Adventure. By Warwick Deeping. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

[6] Captain Blood. By Rafael Sabatini. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

[7] Bennett Malin. By Elsie Singmaster. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $2.

[8] Sareel. By Edith Dart. Boni & Liveright, New York. $2.

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workhouse girl (Sareel is short for Sarah Hill)—a "helpless inarticulate victim pursued by vindictive destiny," yet brought into a safe haven at last by her stanchness and basic firmness of character. R. D. TOWNSEND.

THE NEW BOOKS

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

KING'S COMPLETE HISTORY OF THE WORLD WAR. By W. C. King. The History Associates, Springfield, Massachusetts.

Novel features accompany this popular history of the Great War. The pages are broken up by boxheads and blackface sub-heads, topical but not alphabetical indices precede the chapters, and detached "visualized charts" are inclosed in envelopes. These features will scarcely appeal to readers of conservative taste. The story of the war includes its aftermath, the work coming down to "the eighth year of the war," as the author calls the year 1921. The book brings out strongly the evil aspects of German militarism. The style is crisp and incisive, and many of the Great War's dramatic events are presented in vivid word pictures.

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

JOHN MASEFIELD: A CRITICAL STUDY. By W. H. Hamilton. The Macmillan Company, New York. $3.50.

An aid to the immortality of Mr. Masefield that by turns embarrasses the admirer of his art with its unrestrained hyperbole and gratifies him with an occasional flash of acute insight. In interpretation and discriminating criticism much of the book is almost wholly deficient; it is saturated with enthusiasm that one could wish more finely tempered by intelligence.

POETRY

NEGRO FOLK RHYMES. By Thomas W. Talley, of Fisk University. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25.

Professor Talley's idea in the compilation of this stout volume was a praiseworthy one, for, while a deal of attention has been paid to Negro spirituals, but little examination of the more purely secular music has been made. He fails in a laxity of investigation which permits the inclusion of distorted Mother Goose rhymes and even some of Stephen Foster's melodies as examples of folk rhyme peculiar to the Negro alone. It is to be expected that a certain amount of material, stanzas, lines, and phrases from other literature will be found embedded in Negro folk verse, but certainly an entire bit of alien work, however distorted, is not to be regarded as an authentic part of that rich heritage. So excellent, however, is much of the work which the compiler has painstakingly set down that he may well be forgiven his lack of exactitude. Much of the material is of a broad comical order, but there are times when the reader will observe the primitive singer fumbling toward a poetical utterance.

IN APRIL ONCE. By William Alexander Percy. The Yale University Press. $1.50.

The idea that a lawyer is too matter of fact to write po try has been exploded by Edgar Lee Masters and Arthur Davison Ficke. To be added to the ranks of poetical lawyers is the name of William Alexander Percy. In his book (it is a second volume of verse by him) he betrays a legal mind by sticking closely to safe precedents. Although his poems are in old measures and his themes are time-honored subjects, he does manage to imbue them with an individuality, although it must be admitted that it is not emphatic. He adds to the "Do you remember" school of poetry (always a weakness of *young* men) the following piece, which may be quoted as representative of the book:

TO BUTTERFLY

Do you remember how the twilight stood
And leaned above the river just to see
If still the crocus buds were in her hood
And if her robes were gold or shadowy?
Do you remember how the twilight stood
When we were lovers and the world our wood?

And then, one night, when we could find no word
But silence trembled like a heart—like mine!—
And suddenly that moon-enraptured bird
Awoke and all the darkness turned to wine?
How long ago that was! And how absurd
For us to own a wood that owned a bird!

They tell me there are magic gardens still,
And birds that sleep to wake and dream to sing,
And streams that pause for crocus skies to fill;
But they that told were lovers and 'twas spring.
Yet why the moon to-night's a daffodil
When it is March—Do you remember still?

Old-fashioned? Yes, but there will be many to like it.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

SONG OF SONGS (THE). Translated by Morris Jastrow, Jr., Ph.D., LL.D. The J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia. $3.

There are two interpretations of the "Song of Solomon," the one adopted here by Dr. Jastrow and in his English Reader's Bible by Dr. Moulton, which regards it as a collection of ancient love songs; the other, adopted by Ewald and by Renan, which regards it as a love drama. Dr. Jastrow's argument against the latter view would be conclusive if by a love drama we understood a modern play acted on the stage of a theater with change of scenery and a great company representing the royal Court. But it loses its effect if we regard it as a song drama recited or sung by an Oriental story-teller. On the other hand, if it is only a group of love lyrics of a decidedly sensuous character, we cannot but wonder how it ever found its way into an anthology of religious literature, whereas it distinctly belongs there if it is a drama in which love and ambition are rival suitors of a woman's heart and in which love triumphs with the declaration by the peasant lover:

Many waters cannot quench love,
Neither can the floods drown it:
If a man would give all the substance
of his house for love,
He would be utterly contemned.

As "love lyrics of ancient Palestine" we can well let the Song of Solomon be forgotten, but as a love drama it will never lose its literary beauty or its moral power.

BOOKS RECEIVED

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMY

CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES (THE). By Thomas James Norton. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

INTRODUCTION TO AMERICAN GOVERNMENT. By Frederick A. Ogg and P. Orman Ray. The Century Company, New York. $3.75.

RUSSIA TODAY AND TOMORROW. By Paul N. Miliukov. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.25.

POETRY

SELECTED POEMS OF LAURENCE BINYON. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.

RELIGION AND PHILOSOPHY

JESUS AND LIFE. By Rev. Joseph F. McFayden, D.D. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $2.

JESUS CHRIST AND THE WORLD TODAY. By Grace Hutchins and Anna Rochester. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.25.

LIFE STORIES FROM THE OLD AND THE NEW TESTAMENT. By Jenny B. Merrill, Ph.D. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $1.

LITTLE BOOK OF SERMONS (A). By Lynn H. Hough. The Abingdon Press, Cincinnati.

NEW CHURCHES FOR OLD. A Plea for Community Religion. By John Haynes Holmes. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York.

UNUSED POWERS. By R. H. Conwell. The Fleming H. Revell Company, New York. $1.25.

SCIENCE

BOOK OF WIRELESS TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE. By A. F. Collins. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

SPORT

CHASING AND RACING. By Harding Cox. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $5.

HISTORY OF FLY FISHING FOR TROUT (A). By Major John W. Hills. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $3.

MISCELLANEOUS

BEHIND THE MIRRORS. By the Author of "The Mirrors of Washington." G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.50.

BOOK OF THE PIKE (THE). By O. W. Smith. The Stewart & Kidd Company, Cincinnati. $3.

INTRODUCTION TO THE STUDY OF INTERNATIONAL ORGANIZATION (AN). By Pitman B. Potter. The Century Company, New York. $4.

INTRODUCTION TO WORLD POLITICS (AN). By Herbert Adams Gibbons. The Century Company, New York. $4.

YOUTH AND THE OPEN DOOR. By George R. Wells. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

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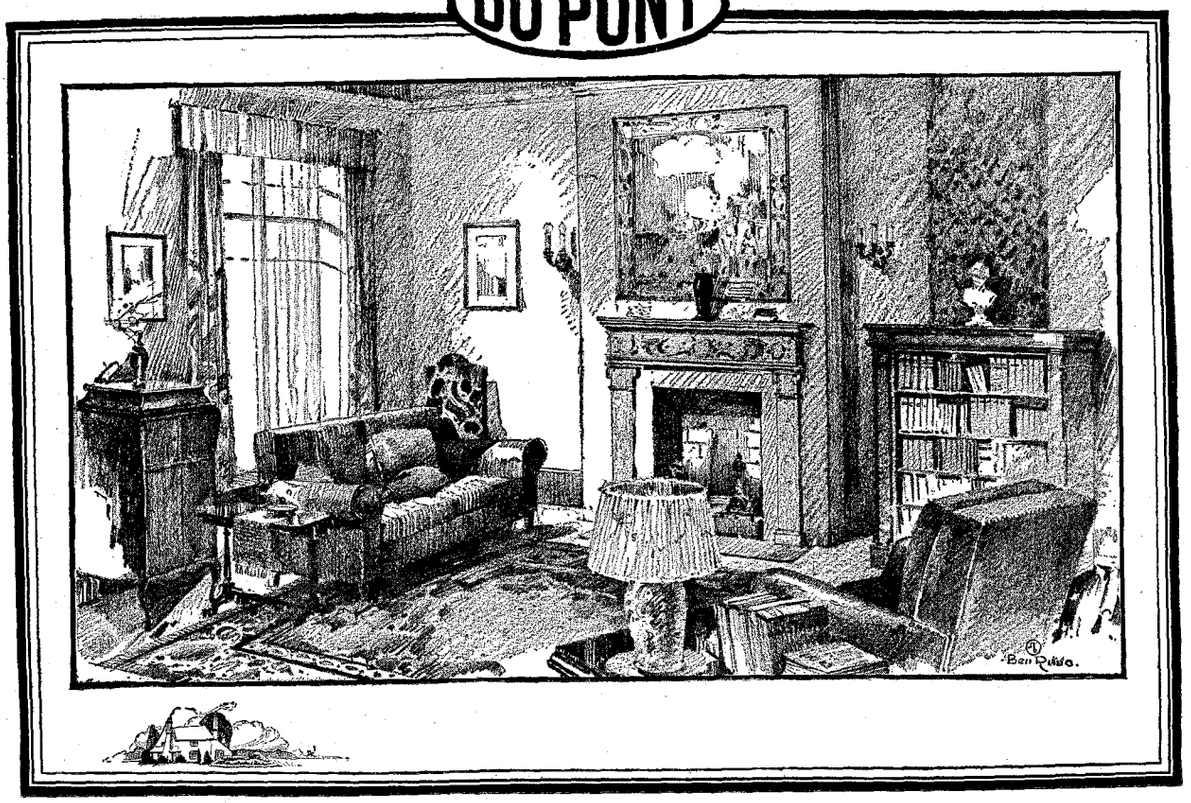
DU PONT



Into your home He has brought a wealth of Comforts!

WHEN you reach the close of this paragraph, stop reading for a minute . . . . examine the room you are sitting in, its furnishings and fittings . . . . then with that picture in your mind, try to imagine the same room in your great-grandfather's day . . . . *(stop here . . . . and look . . . . and think!)*

. . . . . quite a difference, wasn't there, in the two rooms? In yours are comforts and conveniences that your great-grandfather never even wished for . . . . they were unthought of in his day.

Commonplaces they are in your eyes, but in your great-grandfather's eyes . . . . miracles! Yet this wonderful change in life has come only in this past century . . . . the century that has seen the Chemical Engineer take his rightful place in the world's industries. For it is he who, more than any other, has wrought this difference in the surroundings of life and brought into your home a wealth of comforts.

* * *

THE contributions of the Chemical Engineers of the du Pont Company to the comforts and conveniences of today's life, are a source of no little pride to us.

The du Pont Company has from its very beginning been building upon the foundation of chemistry and has always been one of the country's large employers of chemists. When the invention of dynamite and the appearance of other high explosives began to call for increasingly higher types of chemists, for men who knew manufacturing as well as chemistry, it was but natural that the du Pont Company's leadership brought together one of the finest chemical staffs in America. And also it was natural for this chemical staff, in its researches seeking to improve du Pont explosives, to come upon other uses for the materials they worked with, and so in time came a series of du Pont products seemingly unrelated to explosives.

Thus came improved Pyralin for toiletware and many other articles—better Fabrikoid for the upholstery of fine furniture, for luggage, binding books and scores of other uses. These are examples of the way in which du Pont Chemical Engineers have adapted different products for your use from similar basic materials.

Thus came a complete line of paints, varnishes, enamels, lacquers for the decoration and preservation of the country's homes, cars, furniture, etc. Thus arose, too, the manufacture of dyes, which are based upon the same materials that explosives are based upon, and thus also came many chemicals that America's industries must have.

* * *

ON all of these products, so varied in usefulness, you find the du Pont Oval as a guarantee of excellence and as a sign that they come to you through the aid of du Pont Chemical Engineers.

This is one of a series of advertisements published that the public may have a clearer understanding of E. I. du Pont de Nemours & Co. and its products.

E. I. DU PONT DE NEMOURS & COMPANY, Inc., Wilmington, Del.

TRADE DU PONT MARK

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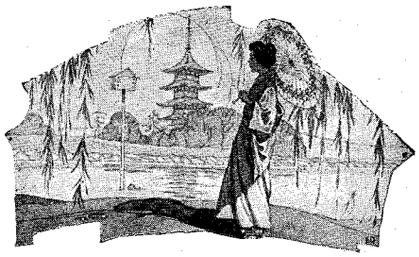

Around the World

by Specially Chartered New, Oil-burning Cunard Liner

SAMARIA

20,000 TONS

January 24 to May 31, 1923
Sailing Eastward from New York

CRUISE LIMITED TO 400 GUESTS

One long Springtime around the world—127 joyous, crowded days of fascinating visits to the nations of the world and the wonders of ancient history—to picturesque Mediterranean cities, alluring Egypt—four weeks in India, Dutch East Indies, and Straits Settlements—to Saigon in Indo-China, to the Philippines and China—two weeks in Spring-crowned Japan—to Hawaii and homeward by San Francisco and Panama Canal.

The beautiful, well and adequately appointed and exceptionally suitable steamer plus the definitely limited membership will assure to each guest the greatest comfort, privacy and personal attention. This is a *Golden Jubilee Cruise*, celebrating the 50th year since the first world-tour was conducted by Thomas Cook, the founder of our organization.

Full Information and Literature on Request

THOS. COOK & SON

245 Broadway NEW YORK 561 Fifth Avenue
Boston Chicago Los Angeles Toronto
Philadelphia San Francisco Montreal Vancouver

"Don't-Snore"

Trade Mark Reg. U. S., Canada, Gt. Britain, Patents
STOPS SNORING. STOPS MOUTH BREATHING
Sent on approval to any reliable person. PRICE $2.00
SIMPLE DEVICE CO., Middleburg, Va., Box 32

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

The New Year's Issue of

The Jewish Tribune

will be of distinctly artistic value, and dedicated to the great event of the year, the Palestinian Mandate, which practically assures the rehabilitation of the Holy Land.

In keeping with the importance of the event, the issue will be handsomely printed and will be a souvenir number to be treasured in every home as something worth while. Anyone desiring a copy should write to The Jewish Tribune, 1328 Broadway, New York City, enclosing stamps for 25c., and the copy will be promptly forwarded. The issue will appear on the twenty-second of September.

A PLAIN TALK ON ADVERTISING

BY ROGER C. HOYT

WHEREVER one turns to-day, he is confronted by advertisements.

They fill up two-thirds of your favorite magazine or newspaper. They stare at you from enormous billboards and are painted on the sides of buildings. They glitter in huge electric signs which turn night into day. If you ride in a street car, your attention is caught by a many-colored card telling you to "Chew Wrigley's Gum" or how to "Keep that Schoolgirl Complexion." Advertisements stare you out of countenance or sneak up on you surreptitiously. But you can't dodge them. You naturally ask, "What is this all about?" "Are such huge expenditures for advertising justified?" "Are these advertisements truthful or misleading?"

There is still too much mystery in advertising. Some people regard it as a mysterious something which will bring miraculous sales overnight. Others, of a more suspicious nature, look upon advertising as a modern gold brick and the advertising man as the natural successor to the patent-medicine faker who sold hair oil, warranted to grow hair on a billiard ball in twenty-four hours, from a soap-box in the village street.

Again, many people regard advertising as an unwarranted expense which increases the cost of the article advertised. How often the question is asked, "Who pays for the advertising?" And, judging from the many attempted answers, even the advertising men themselves have rather vague ideas on this point.

Perhaps a very brief statement of how properly applied advertising really works will therefore be of interest.

I think this whole subject can be greatly simplified if we consider legitimate advertising as just plain "news."

Some years ago a wonderful machine was devised which with a good deal of scratching and rumbling succeeded in reproducing a feeble imitation of the human voice. This was a remarkable invention, and due comment was made in the newspapers. A few people even had courage enough to buy this curious box which, when properly coaxed, emitted a weird assortment of sounds, to the delight of their invited audience and dismay of the next-door neighbors. Then an enterprising business man in Camden, New Jersey, started making improvements in this talking-machine and at the same time started telling people about the new invention. It is true that he paid the magazines and newspapers to print this news and called his announcements advertisements. But what he was really doing was to spread the news of this new form of entertainment broadcast over the land and thus bring to the people a deeper and more intelligent appreciation of good music. Is not the news that Caruso's golden voice can still be heard in one's own home of more genuine value and importance than the latest divorce scandal or murder case?

Let me carry this thought of "news" a little further. Consider life in a typical American home to-day as compared with that of a generation back. What has brought about the great change in the standard of living? I do not hesitate to attribute it largely to advertising, which is only another name for the dissemination of news regarding articles which make for a fuller and more enjoyable existence.

Very likely the maid is awakened in the morning by a Big Ben alarm clock. She hastens to prepare breakfast, consisting of Sunkist oranges, Yuban coffee, Quaker oats, toast made from Ward's bread, and some crisp strips of Beechnut bacon to serve on a Valsparred table. In the meantime the master of the house is bathing in a Standard sanitary tub with Ivory soap; shaving with Colgate's cream and a Gillette safety razor; donning his B.V.D.'s, Cluett shirt and collar, Holeproof hose, Hart, Schaffner & Marx suit, and Regal shoes. After breakfast he grabs his Stetson hat, jumps into his Buick car, equipped with Goodyear tires, and rides over Barrett Tarviated roads. At the office he sits at a Globe Wernicke Desk and dictates letters through a Dictaphone, which are transcribed on an Underwood typewriter and filed away in a Library Bureau filing cabinet. On his way home he stops at the florist's to "Say It With Flowers," and in the evening enjoys his Robert Burns cigar while listening to the latest fox-trot on the Victrola. And advertising furnished the original impulse for this entire day's programme.

Advertising, because of its news value, has thus been a dominant factor in raising the standard of living and bringing greater comfort and a more healthful and happier life to millions of Americans.

But advertising must also justify itself from an economic standpoint. If it is a tax on the community in the form of higher prices for advertised products, as is frequently claimed, can it be justified? The old question arises, "Who pays for the advertising?"

In my opinion, this question is just about as foolish as to ask, "Who pays for the railways?" or "Who pays for the telegraph and telephone?" These are generally accepted and recognized means of distribution. The railways convey and distribute goods; the telegraph and telephone distribute necessary news and information. Both are indispensable means of communication.

It is true that the country has recently been complaining of high freight rates. But suppose there were no railways. How much would it cost then to transport a barrel of flour from Minneapolis to New York; or a ton of coal from Scranton to Boston?

Suppose there were no telegraphic communication. How much would our

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production of wealth then fall off through the lack of quick and accurate trade information? The real truth is that freight rates and telegraphic charges are quickly absorbed in the greater production and distribution of wealth made possible by the railways and the wires.

And this is equally true of legitimate and constructive advertising. A manufacturer may have a good and useful product, but he must also tell people about its merits in order to secure its quick and thorough distribution. And the right kind of advertising offers the shortest route from the factory to the consumer. Like the railway, advertising offers a quick means of distribution and becomes an economy and not an expense.

Suppose a manufacturer of a twenty-five-cent tooth-paste should decide that he could profitably spend $10,000 a month in advertising in periodicals. For this expenditure he could place his advertisement before approximately 20,000,000 readers. Now suppose only one out of every one hundred readers should buy a tube of the paste. He would then sell 200,000 tubes and his advertising would cost him five cents per tube. But many of these purchasers will be well satisfied if his tooth-paste is meritorious and will continue to use it. Thus the original cost of five cents a tube for advertising will be divided among subsequent sales and the cost per tube will steadily decrease. And so by advertising the manufacturer is steadily enlarging his market, making easier and larger sales, and decreasing the selling cost per unit. He can therefore do business at a lower total cost, and thus make a lower price to the consumer at the same time that he has created good will for his product and stabilized his business.

And this leads to a necessary corollary of advertising—maintenance of quality. One of the chief objects of the advertiser is to build up good will towards his product. His name and trade-mark become firmly established in the minds of the buying public and appear upon every package that he sells. He has thus put his name and reputation behind his goods and has in effect guaranteed a certain quality which the purchaser looks for and has a right to expect. No manufacturer can afford to place his trade-mark on an inferior article or allow the quality of an advertised brand to deteriorate. For the advertised article can be readily identified, and any falling off in quality would result in a quick decrease in sales. You can readily think of numerous advertised articles which you purchase because you recognize the reliability of the manufacturer, and which you would cease to purchase if the quality were not kept up to standard. This is not true of goods bought in bulk or by the piece where the identity of the manufacturer remains unknown. So valuable is this matter of good will that many manufacturers figure it as a large asset in their balance-sheets. For example, the American Tobacco Company enters its brands,

More Smiles Now

For women have prettier teeth

A new way of teeth cleaning has multiplied smiles. Millions of women now use it. It has changed dingy teeth to whiter teeth. Wherever you look now you see pretty teeth which other people envy.

This new method is at your command. A free test will be sent for the asking. For the sake of whiter, safer teeth we urge you to accept it.

Combats the film

This new way combats film—that viscous coat you feel. The old ways of brushing never did that effectively.

Film clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays. It absorbs stains and, if you leave it, forms the basis of cloudy coats, including tartar. That's why most teeth look dingy.

Film also holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay. Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Most tooth troubles, which few escape, are now traced to that film.

Two methods found

Dental science, after long research has found two ways to fight that film. Years of tests have amply proved their efficiency. Now leading dentists everywhere are advising their daily use.

A new-type tooth paste has been created, modern, scientific, and correct. The name is Pepsodent. These two film combatants are now embodied in it. It is bringing to countless homes a new dental era.

Two other enemies

Teeth have two other great enemies. One is starch, which gums the teeth, and which may ferment and form acid. The other is mouth acids.

Pepsodent multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to better combat those starch deposits. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to better neutralize mouth acids. Thus it gives manifold power to Nature's great tooth-protecting agents. That's another result of modern dental research.

45 nations use it

Pepsodent now has world-wide use, largely through dental advice. Careful people of some forty-five countries see its benefits to-day.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

One week will convince you that you and yours should always use this method. Cut out the coupon now.

Pepsodent PAT. OFF REG. U.S.

The New-Day Dentifrice

Endorsed by modern authorities and advised by leading dentists nearly all the world over now. All druggists supply the large tube.

10-Day Tube Free 941

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 241, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

.....

.....

Only one tube to a family.

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

W. L. DOUGLAS

$5.00 $6.00 $7.00 & $8.00 SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

W.L.DOUGLAS PEGGING SHOES AT 7 YEARS OF AGE.
AFFIDAVIT
I Average Man
HEREBY AFFIRM THAT W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES GIVE ME THE BEST VALUES FOR MY MONEY IN STYLE COMFORT AND SERVICE
SIGNED Average Man

W. L. Douglas $7.00 and $8.00 shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country.

WEAR W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES AND SAVE MONEY.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 and $4.50 shoes for boys, best in quality, best in style, best all around shoes for boys.

All W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best and finest leathers, by skilled shoemakers, all working to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy. The quality is unsurpassed. The smart styles are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. Only by examining them can you appreciate their wonderful value. Shoes of equal quality cannot be bought elsewhere at anywhere near our prices.

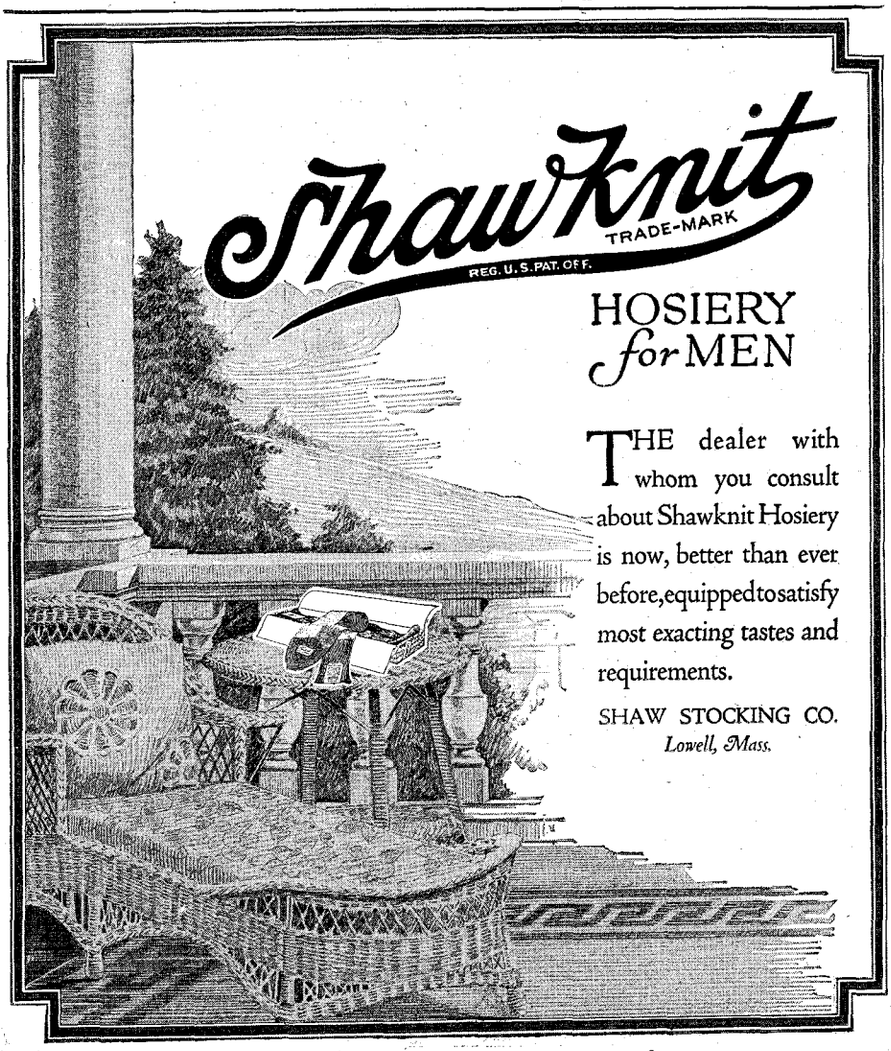
W. L. Douglas shoes are put into all of our 110 stores at factory cost. We do not make one cent of profit until the shoes are sold to you.

It is worth dollars for you to remember that when you buy shoes at our stores

YOU PAY ONLY ONE PROFIT.

No matter where you live, shoe dealers can supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with the name and retail price stamped on the sole. Do not take a substitute and pay extra profits. Order direct from the factory and save money.

Write for Catalog Today
Pres. W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., 167 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.
W. L. Douglas


Shawknit
TRADE-MARK
REG. U. S. PAT. OF F.
HOSIERY for MEN
THE dealer with whom you consult about Shawknit Hosiery is now, better than ever before, equipped to satisfy most exacting tastes and requirements.
SHAW STOCKING CO.
Lowell, Mass.

A PLAIN TALK ON ADVERTISING

(Continued)

trade-marks, and good will among its assets at a valuation of $54,000,000.

And so I think I may safely say that advertising renders a distinct and valuable service to the people of this country. Its news value has enabled progressive manufacturers to tell their story in the quickest and most economical manner. It has raised standards of living, developed a keener appreciation of the beautiful, promoted better health and sanitation, and greatly increased our National wealth.

Manufacturers of bath-tubs and soaps have advertised cleanliness into the consciousness of the American people. Tooth-paste manufacturers are preaching care of the teeth and proper dentistry; food manufacturers are teaching a more careful regulation of one's diet; the largest manufacturer of eye-glass lenses is now spending several hundred thousand dollars to educate people to take proper care of their eyes; a maker of beds talks about the hygienic value of restful sleep.

Makers of pianos and graphophones are selling good music to the public. The stars of grand opera may now be heard in homes from Maine to California; publishers are advertising good literature.

Florists are urging us to "Say It With Flowers." Manufacturers of greeting cards suggest the more widespread distributing of seasonal greetings.

Building material associations are telling us to build our own homes with pine, or redwood, or brick, or stone, as the case may be. We are then advised to roof with fire-proof shingles to avoid fire loss. The paint manufacturers press their slogan—"Save the Surface and You Save All."

Our wives are saved much drudgery by widely advertised appliances such as electric irons, stoves, washing-machines, vacuum cleaners, and kitchen cabinets. Electric fans keep us cool in the summer and heaters keep us warm in the winter. Our whole course of life from the hygienic nursing bottle to the copper-lined casket is made smoother and richer by advertising news which tells us how to secure all those things which may make life really worth while.

And so when you pick up your favorite periodical to-night, don't tear out the advertising pages and cuss the publisher for wasting such a large amount of good white paper. But stop and consider these same advertisements as "news" announcements of the best things which human ingenuity has devised for your comfort, edification, and enrichment. If you will look at the advertisements from this point of view, you will be the gainer in health, wealth, and happiness.

WANTED—CARTOONS

THE OUTLOOK wants to receive cartoons from its readers, clipped from their favorite newspapers. Each cartoon should have the sender's name and address together with the name and date of the newspaper from which it is taken pinned or pasted to its back. We pay one dollar ($1) for each cartoon which we find available for reproduction. Some readers in the past have lost the dollar bills to which they were entitled because they have failed to give the information which we require.

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BY THE WAY

"TIT-BITS," the English repository of selected humor, seldom gives credit to the sources of its selections, and many of them strike the reader as the kind of thing he has seen before but can't exactly place. Perhaps this example is a new one—or is it really from Joe Miller?

Mary had a little lamb,
You've heard this tale before;
But have you heard she passed her plate
And had a little more?

The following, also from an English periodical, the "Weekly Telegraph," strikes a fresh note:

A little girl stood weeping by a pillar-box. Noticing her plight, an old gentleman asked her what was the matter. "I—I wanted to post a letter," she replied, between her sobs, "and not having a stamp, I put two-pence in the slot, but—no stamp has come out!"

Immediately the old gentleman burst into tears. "What are *you* crying for?" the little girl asked.

"To think," he said, chokingly, "that a nice little girl like you should try to get money out of me with such an old chestnut as that."

Portuguese men are not specially noted for their strength, the champion wrestlers and pugilists being of other nationalities, but Portuguese women, according to a writer in the "Wide World," are enormously strong. "These women," he says, "think nothing of carrying a box weighing well over a hundredweight on the top of their heads. A woman porter carried my steamer trunk, weighing a hundred and twenty pounds, in this way to my hotel, for at least half a mile, up steep hills the whole way! Every conceivable kind of load is carried in this way. Peasant women will carry a closed umbrella neatly balanced on their heads. I once saw a woman coming into market with a sleeping infant in a small round basket on her head, one hand holding the basket and the other an umbrella to shield off the strong rays of the sun."

The "Cornell Widow" thus out-Herricks Herrick:

Whenas in knickers Julia goes,
Till then, methinks, one scarcely knows
The purpose served by common clothes.

For when I drop my eyes and see
Parentheses from foot to knee,
Oh, how her rashness shocketh me!

A Spaniard writes to the New York Times" deprecating any attempt to ormulate a universal tongue. French, le says, is such a language. "It is absolutely the only language which foreigners can pronounce well, standing midway between the frightful concentration f the English words and the terrific tretching of the Italian and the Spanish vords, which offer to foreigners an in-

"The Wild Leopard Has Broken Loose!"

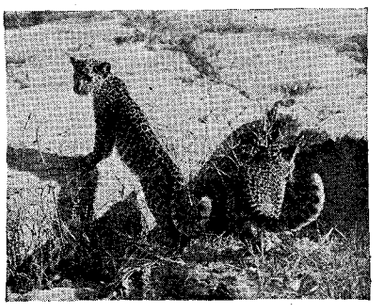
A GREAT wave awash over the ship! A leopard cage turned over, its rotten bottom smashed in—and the leopard loose in a forest of oil barrels on deck!

Frank Buck, collector of wild animals for zoos and circuses, tumbled out of bed at five in the morning by an excited officer. It was up to him to get the animal.

A panic among the passengers! Buck and the ship's officers on edge in the battle to get the animal again—*alive!*

What would you have done?

Buck tells what he did with this beauty of the jungle, and he tells a host of other remarkable tales of adventure in the checkered career of a wild animal collector. In the October



ASIA

The American MAGAZINE on the Orient

More than 50 Illustrations
Special Photograph Insert

Snapshots from Mr. Buck's October installment of beast-and-bird collecting stories:

"As I did the orang rushed towards me. I took another step backward, standing in the position of a boxer. He raised his head a trifle. I hauled off with a good swing. It caught him right on the point of the jaw. . . ."

"At every port (Sumatra) three or four trappers come down to the boat with a crate of monkeys, a couple of tiger cubs, a gibbon, or a baby rhinoceros."

"The snake—twelve and a half feet long—was very wild and every time I approached the box, beat its head against the wires. . . . It has been estimated that 20,000 Indians a year are killed by cobras. . . . Almost all other wild animals will try to get away as soon as they scent man, but the cobra rises up off the ground and glides straight for his opponent. . . . Between me and freedom was the snake . . . not more than three feet from me. . . . If I had had a broom or a heavy stick, but . . ."

This distinctive magazine—ASIA—is searching out the history, the beauty, the meaning, the absorbing past and the turbulent present of Asia—all of which is of consuming interest, for much of America's future lies wrapped up in the destiny of the Orient.

No magazine ever before presented such a picture of the East. Each month an infinite variety of engrossing articles and stories, and an art insert of real value, bring a new continent to your library table.

Other Features in the October ASIA

The Price of Blood
By Chester C. McCown

"You must sleep, but we must take revenge on the enemy," Ahmed chanted at the open grave of his mother, who had been killed in a woman's quarrel through which two Arab families of cousins were plunged into a blood feud. Here is seen honor being strangely appeased today according to the law as it existed even in the time of Abraham.

Overcrowded India
By Harold Cox, Editor of the Edinburgh Review

India has less than two-thirds the area of the United States, but the population is three times as large. The struggle for mere existence is so intense that the lower castes live in a horror of poverty, sickness, starvation and ostracism. Will Indian mothers continue to beget children in the numbers they have?

Amphibious Wanderings in the Near East
By Gertrude Emerson

From Port Said to Constantinople, zigzagging in and out along the coast of Asia Minor, on the *Palitana*—"a rotten old tub" which, however, proved the means of leading Miss Emerson to strange scenes and enthralling adventures. A delightful, sensitive and sincere article holding a dozen romances in one.

Ashore at Pago Pago
By Edward A. Salisbury

Of all the islands in the South Seas under direct rule of the white man, American Samoa is the only place visited by Edward A. Salisbury where he found the natives really happy, and where the race instead of dying out is increasing and improving. Why? Read what this traveler saw there.

Rosaries of the Great Religions
By Dr. Cornelius H. Patton

Do you realize that no less than three-quarters of the human race use rosaries in their religious devotions today? The Christian Church uses them; Mohammedans, Buddhists, and many other Eastern sects count their prayers by beads. The story of these aids to meditation and the deep psychological reasons for the survival of the rosary are found in this convincing and beautiful article.

And Many Other Interesting Pages

SPECIAL OFFER
Five Months for $1
A Five Months' Tour of the Orient

ASIA is on sale at all newsstands at 35c per copy. If you do not know this magazine this is your opportunity to become acquainted. Send $1.00 with the coupon. We will mail you the next five issues for the special price of $1.00—a big offer for an exceptionally low price.

This offer open to new readers only.

ASIA, 627 Lexington Ave., N. Y.
Send ASIA, the American Magazine on the Orient, for the next five months beginning with the current number. I enclose $1.00.

Name .....
Address .....
Business or Profession .....

O-20-22

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THE OUTLOOK CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

Advertising Rates: Hotels and Resorts, Apartments, Tours and Travel, Real Estate, Live Stock and Poultry, sixty cents per agate line, four columns to the page. Not less than four lines accepted.

"Want" advertisements, under the various headings, "Board and Rooms," "Help Wanted," etc., ten cents for each word or initial, **including the address, for each insertion.** The first word of each "Want" advertisement is set in capital letters without additional charge. If answers are to be addressed in care of The Outlook, **twenty-five cents** is charged for the box number named in the advertisement. Replies will be forwarded by us to the advertiser and bill for postage rendered.

Address: ADVERTISING DEPARTMENT, THE OUTLOOK, 381 FOURTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY

Tours and Travel

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, *mentioning "Outlook" to*

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

FREE TRIP TO EUROPE will be given an organizer of a small party. Established 1900. BABCOCK'S TOURS, 13 Halsey St., Brooklyn.

EGYPT

and Mediterranean Lands

Nile Cruise to **Second Cataract** in private steamer. **Long Tour** sails **January 6** by **ADRIATIC.**

Also

Later sailings and shorter tours.

Write for information to

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street, Newton, Mass.

EGYPT AND PALESTINE

Long, leisurely, luxurious tours. Small parties. Splendid leadership. Booklet ready.

TEMPLE TOURS 65-A Franklin St. Boston, Mass.

AROUND THE WORLD
Leaving New York Jan. 6, 1923
Not a cruise but a real visit into the interior of the countries
A high-grade tour under efficient cultured leadership, limited to 12 guests.
Arrangements made for any portion of the tour.
Miss KATHERINE A. PANTLIND
110 Morningside Drive New York City

Hotels and Resorts

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

THE LEE HOUSE
Fifteenth and L Streets, N. W.
WASHINGTON, D. C.

A cordial welcome awaits you at this interesting, new hotel—just four blocks north of the White House.

Daily, weekly, monthly, season rates
Write for Folder No. 3

Hotels and Resorts

CALIFORNIA

San Ysidro Ranch

Furnished bungalows of various sizes; situated on the foothills among the orange groves, overlooking the sea. Central dining-room, electric lights, hot and cold water. Good tennis court. Six miles from Santa Barbara, two miles from ocean. Booklet. Address MANAGER, San Ysidro Ranch, Santa Barbara.

MASSACHUSETTS

Rock Ridge Hall

WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS. (Near Boston)

Fine location. Hot and cold running water in nearly all bedrooms. Some private baths. Many comfortably furnished rooms *for general use.* Large, breezy, screened piazza. Cool fern room. "Crow's nest" outlook. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Tennis. Cream, berries, fruit, eggs, chickens. $15, $18, $21, $25 a week. Tel. Wellesley 71342.

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Webster

(Near 5th Avenue)
40 West 45th Street
NEW YORK

Directly in the fashionable club and shopping section. Within five minutes' walk to all *principal theaters. A high-class hotel* patronized by those desiring the best accommodations at moderate cost.

REDUCED RATES DURING SUMMER
Rates and map gladly sent upon request.

Hotel Hargrave

West 72d St., through to 71st St., New York

300 rooms, each with bath. Absolutely fireproof. One block to 72d St. entrance of Central Park. Comfort and refinement combined with moderate rates. Send for illustrated booklet J.

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

SOUTH CAROLINA

PINE RIDGE CAMP ACTUALLY MID THE PINES. Ideal place for outdoor life in winter. Main house and cabins with sleeping porches. Modern improvements. Pure water. Excellent table. Rates moderate. Open all the year. Write Miss SANBORN or Miss CROCKER, Aiken, S. C.

Country Board

Morristown, N. J. The Oaks, Olyphant Park
Two very attractive large rooms, together or singly. 3 minutes from station, easy commuting. Excellent cuisine, comfort and home life.

Apartments

Italy To let, comfortable furnished apartment from November 1. Conveniently and pleasantly situated. Moderate terms. Address STEEGE, 4, Via Montebello, Siena.

New York City. Unusual apartment, 4 rooms, bath, electricity, steam heat, etc., on brow of hill overlooking Hudson and Riverside Drive. Garage. Address 8,197, Outlook.

Board Wanted

PAYING GUESTS

Member of Outlook staff and his wife desire *to share a pleasant home as paying guests* from October 1 to June 1, within reasonable commuting distance of New York. Garage facilities are required and location near golf club desired. 8,165, Outlook.

Real Estate

BERMUDA

Bermuda—For Rent Furnished cottage, 5 rooms. $100 per month, $500 six months. Dr. A. H. FRITH, Hamilton, Bermuda.

CONNECTICUT

Summer Residence with 51 acres park wood, **FOR SALE.** $6,000. Bargain. Ideal location. DeTaillac, owner, Colebrook (Beech Hill), Conn.

BUNGALOW with north-light studio, near Silvermine artists. 2 stories, 8 rooms, 3 chambers, sleeping-porch, *casements, timbered living-room.* Garage. Acre. $8,000, terms. Large acreage if desired. Hour out. Furnished. Main line—Norwalk. I. F. CONANT, 132 E. 19th St., New York.

FLORIDA

In Florida—For Rent

Two completely furnished cottages, modern improvements; one 3 rooms, bath, for $225 for season; other 8 rooms, sleeping porch, sun parlor, garage, dock, $500, November till May. E. J. BLAIR, Cocoa, Fla., Box M. Fishing, hunting. Facing Indian River. Secure now.

MASSACHUSETTS

FOR SALE Unusual opportunity—long and well-established fully equipped tea-room. Splendid opportunity *for two friends.* Address 7,947, *Outlook.*

MICHIGAN

SUMMER ESTATE

If you wish to purchase a beautiful summer estate situate on one of the Great Lakes, within thirty-five miles of one of the large cities of the United States by good automobile road and by water, advise the address below and particulars will be sent you. The house is recently built, of Colonial type, and contains seventeen large, cheerful rooms, including a ball-room and music-room on the third floor, with adequate heating plant for winter use if desired. The grounds are beautifully laid out, cover about thirty-seven acres, and contain caretaker's lodge, large garage, boathouse over 120 feet long and all other necessary improvements for first-class summer home. Address 8,221, Outlook.

NEW JERSEY

FOR SALE Modern 8-room house, 2½ acres. Gas, electricity. 2 baths, hot-water heat. Variety of fruit. Shade trees and shrubbery. Barn and hen-house. Implements. Address owner, M. O. ALEXANDER, Vineland, N. J.

Opportunity to secure property with extensive outlook, on southeast face of **Watchung Hills, within 25 miles of New York.** Ideal for residence or sanitarium. 12 rooms and bath, new steam heating plant and electric pump supplying house with abundance of pure water; acreage. Sale or rent. Address Owner, 8,215, Outlook.

NEW YORK

For Sale, Colonial Cottage with all *modern* improvements, in beautiful Adirondack village. Price $15,000. Address 8,147, Outlook.

Real Estate

NEW YORK

REAL COUNTRY HOME LESS THAN $5,000. INTERESTED? 10-room house. Bath. Running water. Cold well water. Shade and fruit trees. Chicken house. Large corner lot, edge of village. Less than 200 miles, direct rail to New York. Only insertion. OWNER, Box 177, Sidney Centre, N. Y.

HOUSE with garden on quiet St., half block from trolley $10,500, or for rent, $80 per month. Inquire 2 Cottage Pl., White Plains, N. Y. Tel. 3008-E

NORTH CAROLINA

For Rent at Pine Bluff, N. C

6 miles Pinehurst, modern 6-room bungalow Bath, furnace, electricity, detached servants' quarters. Address E. H. Roberts, Titusville, Pa

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

BOOK MANUSCRIPTS WANTED Any subject, immediate reading and report *Dorrance, Publishers, 308 Walnut St., Philadelphia.*

500 THINGS TO SELL BY MAIL. Remarkable new publication. Workable plans and methods. Loose-leaf, cloth binder. Prepaid $1. Walhamore Company, Lafayette Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

SAFE 8% FIRST MORTGAGE INCOME CERTIFICATES additionally secured, tax exempted, quarterly payments. Permanent or reconvertible. Ask circulars. Home Building & Loan Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

ESTABLISHED, exclusive girls' boarding school of Washington, D. C., seeks woman of administrative ability to take charge of academic department and who could invest several thousand dollars, taking part interest in school. Fine opportunity. State age, experience, and give references. 2,148, Outlook

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

DIETITIANS, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, superintendents. Miss Richards, Providence, R. I. Box East Side. Boston Office, Trinity Court, Jackson Hall, Fridays, 11 to 1. Address *Providence.*

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. *Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency,* Albany, N. Y.

DIRECTORY for secretaries and social workers. Miss Richards, *Providence,* R. I. Box 5 East Side. Boston office, Trinity Court, 16 Jackson Hall, Fridays 11 to 1. Address Providence.

STATIONERY

UNUSUALLY desirable stationery for any type of correspondence. 200 sheets high grade note paper and 100 envelopes printed with your name and address postpaid $1.5 Samples on request. You can buy cheap stationery, but do you want to? Lewis, 2 Second Ave., Troy, N. Y.

HEAVY weight, Kalma Linen Finish fold note size stationery, choice of white, blue, buff, or gray. Your name and address printed on 100 sheets and 75 envelopes $1 delivered West of Denver 10% extra. Dept. H, Paramount Paper Co., Kalamazoo, Mich.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

EARN $110 to $250 monthly, expenses paid as Railway Traffic Inspector. Position guaranteed after 3 months' spare-time study or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for Free Booklet CM-27. Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put *you in touch with big opportunities.* Big pay, fine living, interesting work, quick advancement, permanent. Write for free book "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Room 5842, Washington, D. C.

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To Proprietors of Winter Resort Hotels

Many advertising schedules for the fall and early winter are now being made up.

The special classified Hotel Section of The Outlook offers a most effective and economical means of reaching many thousands of Outlook readers who take winter vacation trips.

A recent investigation in 20 cities shows that 57% of Outlook subscribers visit winter resorts.

The special classified hotel rate is only 60 cents a line. Just send us your booklet and we will prepare copy for your approval.

Department of Classified Advertising

THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, 381 FOURTH AVE., NEW YORK

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—A young college woman as assistant chaperon in a school who would like to be trained to become a secretary. 2,095, Outlook.

WANTED—Young lady's companion to act as chaperon during winter in Washington. Refer English woman. References required. 2,139, Outlook,

WANTED—Refined Christian woman to give some service to semi-invalid and a little help in the household in exchange for pleasant room, board, and slight remuneration. Several hours free during the day for other employment. Send communications to 2,120, Outlook.

REFINED Protestant as waitress in family employing dietitian and governess. No servants. Cedar Hill Farm, Reading, Pa.

MOTHER'S helper willing to do upstairs work while children are at school. Long hand. $60. 2,128, Outlook.

WANTED, in family of 4 business women at Great Neck, Long Island, working housekeeper. Very comfortable room with bath, light work, good home, moderate wages will be offered to right person. Address 2,140, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Young nursery governess for boy 9 and girl 5 years. In country, near New York. 2,099, Outlook.

WANTED—Protestant governess in western Massachusetts for two children, seven and three and one-half, girl and boy both in school mornings. Good health and even disposition required. Must be able to sew well, fond of out-of-doors, and willing to co-operate in general family life. State experience and references. Position permanent. Address Box 97, Outlook.

GENTLEWOMAN wanted as governess for two girls 9 and 6 years. Near New York. Capable of assuming charge of household. Must be of pleasing personality, adaptable and of pleasant disposition. Age not over 45. High-class references required and given. Apply, giving full particulars, to 2,117, Outlook.

GOVERNESS—French Protestant, for girl of nine. Lessons in English and piano. State experience, references, and salary. Mrs. John Bishop, Columbus, N. J.

EXPERIENCED governess to teach boy 7, and physical care of girl 4½. State age, method of teaching, experience. References. Connecticut summers. Florida winters. 2,147, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

TRAINED nurse, refined, sunny disposition, desires position as companion to elderly person, couple, or semi-invalid. Free to travel. References. 2,088, Outlook.

TRAINED nurse would care for invalid or children going to California, via Panama or rail. 2,131, Outlook.

Business Situations

TWO experienced dietitians desire openings other than hospital, November first. 2,056, Outlook.

TRAINED college woman, 2 years' experience, desires position as director of industrial cafeteria, school cafeteria, or dining room. 2,141, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

YOUNG Englishwoman, highly educated, experienced, traveled, amiable disposition, desires position as companion or secretary. 2,111, Outlook.

CULTURED woman desires position as managing or companion housekeeper. Willing to travel. Highest references. 2,123, Outlook.

UNDERGRADUATE nurse, with experience, wishes position as nurse, companion. Good traveler. References. 2,122, Outlook.

WOMAN, cultured, Protestant, good traveler, desires position chaperon or companion. 2,127, Outlook.

ENGLISH gentlewoman desires position as companion or governess for child over two years. References. 2,129, Outlook.

COMPANION to young girl. Assist with studies. Half time. 12 years' experience. Excellent references. 2,115, Outlook.

REFINED young woman desires position as companion for lady wishing to spend the winter in either California or Florida. Miss A. H. Scholl, Mullica Hill, N. J.

CALIFORNIA—Young woman in social work will chaperon young person or take invalid to the coast. 2,119, Outlook.

CHRISTIAN young lady of culture, personality, capable, experienced, traveled, desires direct home for gentleman (Protestant) with motherless children, or companion, chaperon, "elder sister," to lady or girl going South. Superior references given and required. 2,126, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as housemother or chaperon in boys' school or club. 2,134, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

COMPANION—Lady or children school age by Protestant, as family-member. Traveled. Neat sewer, knowledge millinery, adaptable, resourceful, conscientious. Suburb, country. 2,133, Outlook.

CARE of home and children with one or more maids wanted by capable American woman. 12 years in last position. 2,132, Outlook.

COMPANION-secretary and dietitian with lady traveling or family with little children. Care for children, sew, drive car. Pratt graduate. 2,135, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as nursery governess, mother's helper. Preferably near New York. Experienced. Miss Burrill, 8 Solon St., Wellesley, Mass.

CULTURED young lady, pleasing personality, desires position as traveling companion, companion, or home secretary. Excellent references. 2,137, Outlook.

RELIABLE, well educated woman desires position with child over two years old. Speaks English and German. References. 2,145, Outlook.

COMPANION, secretary—cultivated woman, 35—to someone spending winter in California, abroad, or in travel. 2,149. Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

REFINED, well educated French woman desires position as governess to children or useful companion. Is accustomed to traveling, good sewer. Country preferred. Best of references. Mlle. O. Vernon, care Mrs. G. A. Cluett, Williamstown, Mass.

VISITING tutor-governess to children over six. German, French, piano. 12th year. Prepare for regents. 2,116, Outlook.

ENGLISHWOMAN requires position as governess-companion, or take full charge of small child. Locality no object. 2,121, Outlook.

MATURE teacher, A.M., Ph.D., available. Classics, or psychology—sociology. Two terms post work, Chicago University. Earnest, good speaker. Good references. 2,139, Outlook.

TUTORING—College preparatory, history, English, French, German or Spanish readings. Radcliffe A.M. Experienced.. References. 2,144, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—Defective people to board. Address W., Pawling, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR adoption—Two very intelligent little girls: one, ten years old, brown hair, grey eyes, slender; one, eleven years old, dark hair, brown eyes, tall and sturdy. Apply 610 Elm St., New Haven, Conn.

FOR adoption—Twin boys ten years of age and their sister eight years of age, all sturdy, healthy children of American parentage; very blond and blue eyed. Prefer to have the twins taken together. Apply 610 Elm St., New Haven, Conn.

BOARD, room, and tuition free to ten boys willing to wait on table in Eastern preparatory school. 2,152, Outlook.

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a very thorough nurses' aid course of six months is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Monthly allowance and full maintenance is furnished. For further information address Directress of Nurses.

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will shop for you, services free. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

BOYS wanted. 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

CHILD or young girl accommodated in my home in Colorado Springs. Excellent environment. Intelligent care. Open air school. References exchanged. 2,096, Outlook.

EXCELLENT opportunity for boy from 12 to 16 years. Home and tuition in private school in return for help in the house and on place. Address B. K., 2,109, Outlook.

NEW England hollyhocks from an old England garden. Generous package, 10c. Daphne Ely, Tinker Lane, Lyme, Conn.

VALUABLE old violin and old Paisley shawl with scarlet center for sale. 2,130, Outlook.

HIGH school, normal, business, law, engineering and college courses thoroughly taught by mail. For special rates, address Carnegie College, Rogers, Ohio.

THE Olivia Sage School of Practical Nursing offers a one year's course in special bedside nursing to a limited number of women. Classes are formed twice a year. Pupils receive maintenance, uniform and salary. Apply to Director, New York Infirmary for Women and Children, 321 East 15th St., New York.

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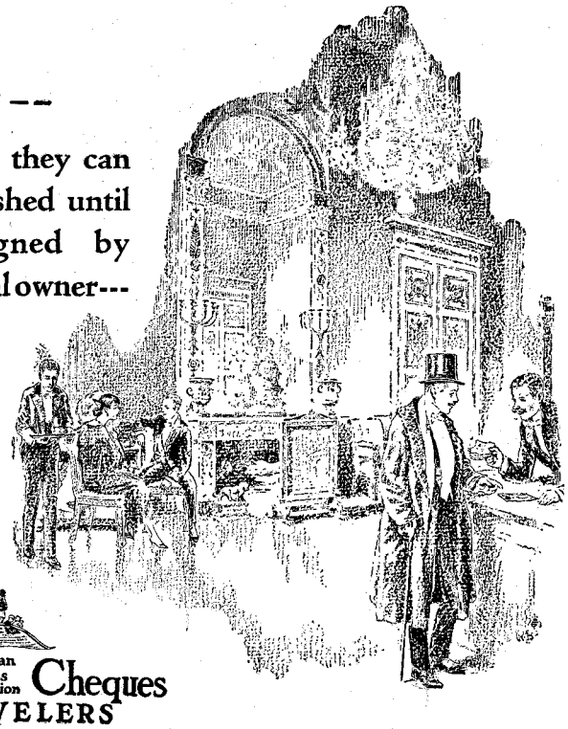

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(Continued)

vincible obstacle. The best linguists o earth, the Russians and Hollander speak French perfectly, German fairl well, and English in a most distressin manner. Even in this hemisphere sout of the Rio Grande English is practicall unknown, whereas ninety per cent of th educated classes speak French as flu ently as they do their native Spanish o Portuguese."

John Morley, when editor of the "Pal Mall Gazette," had for an assistant an other distinguished journalist, W. T Stead. Morley, according to a recentl published book, had the scholar's pre dilection for experts, while Stead ques tioned their availability in journalism "Suppose you had to have an article sun-spots," said Morley, "would you g an astronomer to write it who know everything about the subject, or a jour nalist who knows nothing?" "Th journalist, most assuredly," Stead r plied; "if you get an astronomer write the article he will write it astronomers, and use terms which yo readers will not understand. The n effect will be that your reader will learn what you want him to." "Bu queried Morley, "is that not setting norance to instruct ignorance?" "By means. It is setting a man who intelligent to tap the brains of a spec ist, and then to serve up his knowled so that it can be understood by the or nary reader." Apparently the deba ended here.

An advertisement in a New Yor newspaper is contributed by a reader who thinks it is as remarkable as any in the "agony" column of the London "Times:"

> Wanted.—Well-known poet will exchange manuscript of unpublished volume of verse for use of sparsely furnished cottage for Summer. Address Poet, ——.

"A man went into a store and bought a pair of shoes for $10, and gave the storekeeper a $50 bill in payment. The shoe man went to the butcher to change the bill, returned and gave his customer $40 in change. Later the butcher found that the $50 bill was a counterfeit and the shoe dealer refunded him $50 in good money. What was the shoe man's loss?"

So writes a subscriber, little knowing, apparently, that he has stated a problem that has taxed the powers of the ablest minds for generations. From a chap-book of the Middle Ages we extract this answer:

"Thys wycked swindleer made his eschape with the shoes and £8 ($40) in goode monnaie. The merchaunt kepte £2 ($10). Later hee had to coughe up ye £2 ($10) with £8 ($40) of his owne cashe to ye butchyr. So hee loses £8 ($40) and ye shoes. N. B. If ye shoes coste hym £1 ($5) to make, hys loss is onlye £9 ($45)."

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